Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John S. Carr, Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 19, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaull, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Elwin Nelson; Reporter, O. H. Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Lucas, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Keohan, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evenings in each month.

Local Matters.

Wanted.

Anyone having two copies of the MERCURY of January 4, 1896, will confer a favor by leaving the same at this office.

At the Cycle Club.

The members of the Powhattan Cycle Club entertained their lady friends very pleasantly at their cosy quarters in the Bee Hive building Tuesday evening. It was "Ladies Night" and the rooms were tastefully decorated for the occasion. The evening's entertainment consisted of piano solos by Miss Etta Betz of North Attleboro, vocal selections by Herman Arnold, a good exhibition of juggling by William Ackerman, and progressive whist. In the latter attraction there were fifteen tables and prizes were won: Ladies' first, a silver button hook, by Miss Mary Barlow; second, a silver lemon fork, by Miss Maude Simpson; and booby by Miss Jennie Gash. The gentlemen's first prize, a silver hat brush, was captured by Mr. Ray Wilson; second, a silver valise tag, by Mr. Arthur Popple; and booby by Mr. Wm. Pendergast. A collation was served during the evening and all voted the affair a delightful success, which was due in a large measure to the unremitting efforts of the committee, Messrs. Irving J. Shepley, Frank White, George Horrocks, Will Power and Charles Kerlow.

Pastor Jeter's children, assisted by Miss Sarah Connor Rice and Mr. A. D. Aintolo, will give an instrumental and vocal concert at the Y. M. C. A. Hall in Providence on Wednesday evening, April 14, the proceeds to be devoted to the repairs to the Congdon Street Baptist church of that city. This aggregation of musicians is too well known to require any comment, and if they live up to their usual standard our sister city will be treated to an unusually enjoyable concert.

The Euterpe Club met Monday night and organized by the choice of Mr. I. P. Irons as musical director, Mr. G. Everett Hill accompanist, and Mr. A. B. Commerford secretary and treasurer. These officers, with Mrs. A. F. Squire, Mrs. H. M. Spooner, Mr. H. B. Smith and Mr. N. T. Hodson, will form the council. The rehearsal of Gaul's "Holy City," which will be given by the club soon after Easter, was taken up.

The contract for printing the City Documents for 1896 and the Tax Lists for 1897 has been awarded to the Herald Publishing Co., that company underbidding its only competitor, the Daily News, $3.82 on the whole work.

Congressman Bull will return to Washington tonight. His brother, Dr. Bull, came on from New York last night. Their father is convalescent.

Miss Kate Donovan and Miss Mary Merrill are enjoying a ten days' visit to Washington.

Mrs. John P. Cutley entertained a number of friends at her home on Cornè street Monday evening.

Party Caucuses.

The ward caucuses and city conventions of the political parties have now been held and after next Tuesday, when the Republicans are to hold their State convention, the preliminary work of the campaign will be well in hand. Little or no excitement is anticipated and an easy victory for the Republican State ticket is generally predicted.

The Democrats of the city held their caucuses Monday night, but the gatherings were small and without enthusiasm or other evidence of interest. No business was done in the first ward, not enough being present for organization. The result in the other wards was as follows:

SECOND WARD.

Chairman—F. F. Nolan.
Secretary—F. M. Wheeler.
Delegates—Frank F. Nolan, P. J. Murphy, William E. Mumford, John J. Coffee, John Myers.

THIRD WARD.

Chairman—J. A. Menzies.
Secretary—Charles G. Gavill.
Delegates—P. J. Boyle, George Quarry, J. A. Menzies, C. G. Gavill, J. J. O'Hearne.

FOURTH WARD.

Chairman—J. J. Butler.
Secretary—E. J. Riley.
Delegates—J. M. Lacey, F. K. Burns, E. J. Riley, J. J. Butler, J. F. Donovan.

FIFTH WARD.

Chairman—William P. Quick.
Secretary—Joseph P. Keefe.
Delegates—W. P. Quick, J. P. Keefe, Joseph M. Martin, M. F. Kelley, P. J. Sullivan.

The Democratic city convention was held Wednesday night at the State House. Mr. Frank F. Nolan was elected chairman and Mr. John L. Butler secretary. The selection of a General Assembly ticket was left to the city committee, and the election of delegates to the State convention and of a Democratic City committee, which resulted as follows, constituted the business of the convention:

DELEGATES.

First Ward—Bernard Hackett, William C. Crangle.
Second Ward—P. J. Murphy, J. J. Coffey.
Third Ward—J. J. O'Hearne, Charles Crandall.
Fourth Ward—John L. Butler, James M. Lacey.
Fifth Ward—Michael J. Murphy, P. J. Morgan.
At Large—J. H. Cottrell, W. J. Underwood.

CITY COMMITTEE.

First Ward—M. Sullivan, Bernard Hackett, W. H. Shields, James Goldie, William J. Christmas.
Second Ward—W. E. Mumford, P. J. Murphy, F. F. Nolan, J. J. Coffey, J. S. Tobin.
Third Ward—C. G. Gavill, George Quarry, P. J. Boyle, Silas H. Hazard, T. R. Holme.
Fourth Ward—James M. Lacey, F. K. Burns, C. J. Riley, Wm. J. Burke, William Barry.
Fifth Ward—Michael F. Kelley, M. J. Murphy, F. J. Hughes, Joseph P. Keefe, Joseph M. Martin.

The Republicans held their Ward caucuses Thursday evening and their city convention last evening. The former were very well attended, especially for an "off year," and all present showed an active interest in the work before them. Following is the result in each ward:

FIRST WARD.

Chairman—William Hamilton.
Secretary—A. L. Gilman.
City Committee—Joseph B. Pike, A. L. Gilman, William Anderson, H. C. Albro, Thomas E. Kaull.
Delegates to Convention—William Hamilton, W. P. Carr, John T. Delano, Joseph B. Pike and J. G. Topham.

SECOND WARD.

Chairman—Joseph T. Perry.
Secretary—Frank P. King.
City Committee—Thomas P. Peckham, William A. Peckham, Charles E. Harvey, W. H. Jackson and William G. Landers.
Delegates to Convention—A. A. Tilley, William Shepley, George L. Ferrin, W. R. Johnson and Pardon S. Kaull.

THIRD WARD.

Chairman—Fred M. Hammett.
Secretary—John Henry Tilley.
City Committee—Harwood E. Read, John W. Rogers, G. W. Tilley, W. P. Sheffield, Jr., and Fred M. Hammett.
Delegates to Convention—Robert S. Franklin, John Henry Tilley, Orrin N. Brown, G. B. Wilbur and William A. Burbidge.

FOURTH WARD.

Chairman—Charles Burdick.
Secretary—Frank Pember.
City Committee—Senator Charles E. Burdick, P. P. Stewart Hale, Robert Gash, Frank Pember and J. W. Johnson.
Delegates to Convention—Noah Redford, W. F. Smith, W. T. Robinson, P. P. Stewart Hale and Dana O. Langworthy.

FIFTH WARD.

Chairman—James McLeish.
Secretary—E. E. Taylor, Jr.
City Committee—James McLeish, E. E. Taylor, Jr., W. W. Marvel, Joseph J. Taylor, Jr. and John Mahan.
Delegates to Convention—James McLeish, E. E. Taylor, Jr., Joseph Taylor, John Mahan and William Williamson.

Ocean Lodge No. 7, Ancient Order United Workmen, celebrated the eighth anniversary of its institution at Grand Army Hall Thursday evening. A most enjoyable musical and literary programme was rendered by the members and an excellent supper served. The committee in charge of the entertainment consisted of Messrs. George H. Popple, George A. Pritchard, James H. Comstock, George H. Wilbur, William O. Milne, George F. Rounds and J. Oscar Peckham.

Col. Barker's Decision.

At the regular meeting of the Artillery Company held Tuesday evening, a letter was read from Colonel Barker, who has been confined to his home by illness since his return from the inauguration. In the letter Col. Barker commended the organization for its creditable work at Washington, and announced that the occasion was probably the last on which he would be seen at the head of the company. He also gave a number of complimentary expressions from other people regarding the appearance of the command in the inaugural parade. Although Col. Barker had announced a year ago that he would not accept the position of commanding officer after the expiration of this term, it has been hoped all along by the members of the company that when the time came he could be induced to change his mind. Col. Barker has always had and certainly will have the cordial support of the entire company as long as he chooses to remain its Colonel, for the members feel that he has always worked hard and zealously for them, ever keeping their best interests at heart.

Mr. Ira E. Wilson died at his home in this city Tuesday morning after a long illness. Mr. Wilson came to this city from Milford, Mass., in 1876 and established the Centennial Tea Store. Funeral services were held at his late residence on Gladding court Thursday morning and were largely attended, Weenat Shussitt Tribe of Red Men, of which he was a member, being present. The remains were taken to Providence at one o'clock, a delegation from the Tribe escorting them to their final resting place.

Mr. John K. M. L. Farquhar, of Boston, a member of the firm of R. & J. Farquhar & Co., seedmen, gave a most interesting lecture, with illustrations by the stereopticon, on the subject, "A Recent Trip Through Europe," the trip in question being one taken last summer by the lecturer himself. The lecture was delivered under the auspices of the Newport Horticultural Society at its hall in the Mercury building and proved most interesting to the large audience present.

The funeral of Mrs. Susan Price Batey, who died at her home on Sherman street on Saturday, was solemnized Tuesday, Rev. Warren Randolph officiating. She was the last of eleven children of the late Charles and Sarah Burdick and a granddaughter of Elder Henry Burdick, who preached for many years in the Seventh Day Baptist meeting-house, now the Newport Historical Society building, on Touro street.

Mr. John W. B. Jackson, one of the best known scenery photographers in this district, died at his home on Mill street on Wednesday. He was a member of Clan McGregor No. 20, Order of Scottish Clans, and leaves a widow and one daughter, Mrs. David Blues of this city, and five children in Glasgow, Scotland.

Minnesota Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas, will receive a visitation from the Great Sachem and board of Great Chiefs of the Great Council of Rhode Island at its next meeting, March 23d.

Ten shares of the stock of the Aquidneck National Bank were sold to John H. Greene, at $157.75, and fifty shares to Charles T. Hopkins, at $56.60, Tuesday at public auction.

Wednesday will be St. Patrick's Day. As usual in Newport there will be no celebration. Divisions Nos. 1 and 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city, will participate in the parade in Fall River.

Postmaster D. E. Young spoke on "How to facilitate the postal service in New England" at the quarterly meeting of the New England Postmasters' Association held in Boston on Wednesday.

Mr. Edward Howe, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Albert Hovey, in this city, has returned to his home in Colorado.

Mr. Edward Newton, whose illness has caused his friends much anxiety during the past week, was reported better yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Elliott and Miss Catherine Sarah Frazier, both of this city, were married in Providence on February 24th.

Mrs. Joshua Peckham, of Fresno, Cal., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Willard Eddy on Warner street.

Miss Bertha E. Slade has returned from an extended visit to relatives in Bristol.

Mrs. Alfred L. Hammett of Pelham Manor, N. Y., is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. J. P. Cotton, Jr., of Harvard is spending a few days in this city.

Mr. Stephen McCarthy, U. S. N., is visiting his family in this city.

Mr. W. T. Libby is spending a few weeks in Virginia.

Unity Club.

Last Tuesday evening one of the study meetings of the Unity Club was held and two papers were read. The first was by Mrs. J. P. Cotton, a lady whose literary productions are always characterized by good judgment and crisp writing. Her paper on this occasion was not an exception, and was an able criticism of "A Few New Novels." She referred to some recent Novels of Israel Zangwill, J. M. Barrie, J. S. of Dale (Mr. Stimpson), and R. Louis Stevenson, and interfused through her comments on these, a general sketch of the prevailing features in the literary fiction of the present day.

Professor Leslie and Judge Baker spoke appreciatingly of the essay and also commented on the analytic and historical merits of the second paper of the evening which was by Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, president of the Society. It was on "The Relations of a Country's Physical Features to a People's Character." Mr. Taylor made this curious subject very interesting by his treatment of it, dwelling on the various elements of scenery, climate and soil in various parts of the world, as subtle factors in the formation of character, both individual and national. Extremes of heat and of cold, dull and limited intellect, but a temperate country where fair fertility can be obtained, develops the best traits in the human species.

It was announced that the next lecture on the Newport historical series would take place on the 23d inst., Tuesday evening, when our respected townsman Dr. Turner, President of the Historical Society, had kindly consented to address the Club. His subject would be "Newport During the First Half of the Present Century." With such a reader and such a subject, a large audience is at once assured. We understand that any of the outside public who wish to attend, will be welcome. No charge.

Water Supply for Tiverton.

The Fall River correspondent of the Providence Journal says: Plans for supplying the people of Tiverton with water for domestic purposes, which have been under discussion for some little time, are now said to be in a fair way to materialize, and Stone Bridge cottagers from this city and elsewhere are particularly interested in the project.

It is reported that the work is to be under the direction of Mr. Norman of Newport, who is now in Florida, and that a contract will be made with him as soon as he returns, which will enable him to begin operations at once. The pond from which the supply will be drawn is the Stafford pond, which is considered as first class, both as regards quality and quantity.

A tower is to be erected and the principal main will be laid in the Bulgermarsh road whose incline is such that the water can readily be forced all through the south end of the town. How the north end is to be reached is still a problem, and it may be that no attention will be paid to it at present. Stone Bridge residents, native born and transient, will appreciate the contemplated improvement, inasmuch as there are times when the wells run dry and it is necessary to take water from a distance.

Detective Richards and Sergeant Griffith returned from Chicago Sunday afternoon bringing Paymaster Corwine who was arrested in that city last week. Mr. Corwine was immediately arraigned before Judge Baker and was released on $3,000 bail, Mr. A. C. Titus being accepted as bondsman. His case was assigned for trial in the district court yesterday, but on motion of his counsel, Col. Samuel R. Honey, it was continued for ten days. It is believed that before that time, the amount obtained from the First National Bank will be paid in full and the bank will waive its claim to him, when he will be delivered over to the Government authorities at Coasters Harbor Island.

The funeral of the late William H. King, who died in Providence last Saturday, took place Tuesday from the Belmont Memorial Chapel, where a small gathering of relatives and friends of the family was assembled. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. G. J. Magill, D. D. Mr. King, who was in the 80th year of his age, was the son of the late Dr. David King, Sr., and owned much real estate in this city. He leaves several nieces and nephews.

Thursday evening at the rooms of the Business Men's Association an interesting whist tournament took place between eleven pairs of gentlemen from that association and a like number from the County Club. Twenty-four hands were played, the County Club winning by twelve tricks.

Lieut. John H. Stacy, Commissary of the Newport Artillery Company, who was taken down with the grip upon his return from Washington, is able to be out.

Mr. Frank P. Gomes, who has been confined to his home by serious illness, is once more able to be out.

School Board Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the School Board was held Monday evening. Most of the members were present and Dr. Barker presided, but there was little business and the session was a short one. Superintendent Baker read his monthly report which contained appropriate reference to the new Carey Schoolhouse, the recent Flag Day exercises, etc., and gave the statistics of school attendance for the month as follows: Total enrollment, 2,838; number belonging, 2,396; number attending, 2,172; per cent of attendance, 90.6. Number enrolled in Townsend Industrial School, 918; number enrolled in Rogers High School, 246; number enrolled in evening drawing classes, 88; enrolled in evening book-keeping, 26.

Evening Elementary School. Total enrollment—men, 143; women, 70; total, 213; number belonging—men, 53; women, 33; total, 86; number attending—men, 35; women, 21; total, 56; per cent of attendance, 65.

Truant Officer Topham also presented his monthly report, which was as follows:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 90; number found to be truants, 8; number out on account of illness and other causes, 82; number found not attending school, 10; number sent to public schools, 6; number sent to Catholic schools, 4. On February 9, Andrew H. Anderson was committed to the Sockanosset School, for two years, for habitual truancy. Recommend that John Henderson and Howard F. B. Hardy, who are habitual truants, be prosecuted according to law.

Superintendent Baker, Rev. Mr. Porter and Col. Sheffield, Jr., were appointed a committee to consider and report upon the request of the board of reference of the Charity Organization for the use of school rooms on Saturdays for children's classes in sewing.

Mr. Sayer announced that a piano for the Carey school kindergarten had been purchased at a sum less than the amount allotted for the purpose.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for William Post his villa on the westerly side of Bellevue avenue, next south of the corner of Ruggles avenue, to Robert H. I. Goddard of Providence for the coming season.

Albert E. Kitchen has quitclaimed to Julia, wife of Thomas Kitchen, his interest in the lot on Friendship street, sold by W. A. Freeborne to the grantor and Thomas Kitchen.

Margaret Murphy has sold to John Lowney the estate at the corner of Thames and Howard streets, for $1, etc.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for John A. Pinard of New York, his cottage, No. 5, on Narragansett avenue and Annandale road, to Henry Pendleton Rogers of New York for the coming season.

Hannah C. Groff, administratrix on the estate of William B. Groff, has sold to Timothy B. O'Connell, for $2,700, the Groff boat-house estate on Long wharf, together with the right on the harbor front and the property in the shop.

Lewis L. Simmons has sold to Gustave T. F. Mueller the estate bounded south on Clinton avenue, west on land of the late C. D. Hammett, north on land of the late Patrick Mahan and east on land of Mary J. Bowler.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for the Winthrop Chanler estate the cottage on the easterly side of Cliff avenue, to Charles L. Case of New York, for the coming season.

Davis, Ward & Magill have sold the Cleveland estate on Clarke street to Cornelius Moriarty and wife.

Clark H. Burdick has sold to Michael Durnan and wife a lot of land on Potter street for $1, etc.

Simeon Hazard has rented to Jacob Aronson the store No. 82 Broadway, for the owner Constant Smith.

Simeon Hazard has sold for the Rhode Island Monthly Meeting of the Society of Friends, a lot of land on Marlboro' street at the east of the gateway. This is an irregular lot and contains 2718 square feet of land, and it is probable that the purchaser, Frederick B. Coggeshall will remove his present market building to that site and make of it a two tenement property.

Simeon Hazard has sold to James Crossy of this city a lot of land on the corner of Channing street and Hall avenue for Edward M. Petzka of Middletown. This lot is bounded south-easterly on Channing street 47 feet; southwesterly on Hall avenue 50 feet; northwesterly on other land of this grantor 47 feet; and north-easterly by land of Agatha M. Albro 50 feet; and contains 2350 square feet.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

DeBlois Council No. 5.

Thrice Illustrious Master—Charles A. Gillen.
Deputy Master—Thatcher T. Bowler.
Principal Conductor of Work—Edward G. Hayward.
Treasurer—Joseph Haire.
Recorder—Ara Hildreth.
Chaplain—Duncan McLean.
Captain of the Guard—Robert Haire.
Conductor of Council—Frank P. Gladding.
Steward—James H. Comstock.
Leader of the Band—Arthur B. Commerford.
Tyler—J. Gottlieb Spingler.

To Unite Once More.

At the annual meeting of the Grand Chapter, Royal Arch Masons of Rhode Island, Tuesday, it was voted to become once more affiliated with the General Grand Chapter. This action on the part of the State Chapter has aroused much interest among Royal Arch Masons. The Rhode Island Chapter since the war has been independent, recognizing the authority of no higher body.

Rhode Island Royal Arch Masons severed their connection with the General Grand Chapter during the war. In 1859 a meeting of the latter body was held and no interest was taken in the proceedings, barely a corporal's guard of representatives attending.

The Order met triennially and the place of meeting for 1862 was Memphis, Tenn. Because of the war, in conjunction with the fact that there was an epedemic of fever in the city, the Memphis meeting of the General Grand Chapter was not held. Interest in the Supreme body had flagged greatly for many years previous to the war, and so the Rhode Island Grand Chapter voted to withdraw and recognize no authority higher than itself.

Since then the Chapter of this State has steadily refused to re-affiliate. At the meeting Tuesday the question was once again raised, and, after a spirited discussion, the representatives voted to take the important step. The vote in favor of re-affiliation was about two thirds of those present.

A committee was appointed to draft a new Constitution to comply with the necessities demanded by reason of the vote to become a member of the General Grand Chapter. This committee will report at the annual meeting next March, when the question of the legality of Tuesday's proceedings may be raised as it is claimed by a few Royal Arch Masons that under the existing Constitution the Grand Chapter had no right to take the step. The measure is all right, however, and will doubtless be sustained by the great body of Masons in its jurisdiction. The General Grand chapter is an entirely different body of men from what it was thirty to forty years ago.

Scarlet Fever.

There are at present five cases of scarlet fever in this city and seven cases at Fort Adams, all reported as "mild." Of those in the city two are on Newport avenue, two on Broadway and one on School street. The seven cases at the Fort are confined to three families. Lieutenant Greble's whole family, including himself and wife, have the disease.

There has not been a death from scarlet fever in Newport for more than a year.

Joseph S. Richardson, one of the best known residents of Knightsville, Cranston, died at his home in that town Sunday evening quite suddenly. Mr. Richardson was born in Portsmouth, March 12, 1825. His father was Dr. William Richardson. After leaving Portsmouth he removed to Johnston, where he lived for some time, and then to Knightsville, where he had been a resident for the past 40 years. In 1853 he married Adeline A. Bailey, to whom three children were born who are living in Knightsville, William B. Richardson, Miss Mary J. Richardson and Miss Lizzie Richardson. He was widely known in the town and the State in the Prohibitory party, which cause he was much interested in. He carried on the manufacture of vinegar and during the summer season was a large grower of strawberries. As a citizen, neighbor and father he was much respected in the community.

Mr. James P. Kernochan, whose serious illness was noted in these columns last week, died on Saturday. Mr. Kernochan had been one of Newport's summer visitors for many years. He leaves a widow and two children, Mrs. Herbert C. Pell and James Lorillard Kernochan. A brother, J. Frederick Kernochan, also survives him. His funeral was solemnized from St. James Protestant Episcopal Church, New York, Monday morning, Rev. E. Walpole Warren officiating. The interment was at Greenwood. The pall bearers were Messrs. Henry A. C. Taylor, George L. Rives, A. Newbold Morris, Henry Paisley, John J. Wysong and A. Watts Sherman.

Next Wednesday evening at Salvation Army Hall Adjutant Taylor, of New York City, will address the audience and give some of his musical specialties. Adjutant Taylor has been called the "Golden Minstrel" and his music will be of a high order. A small admission fee will be charged, the proceeds to be devoted to carrying on the Army's work in this city.

In this week's Illustrated American one of their illustrations reviewing the great inaugural parade in Washington gives a good picture of one company of the Newport Artillery under command of Lieut. Col. Shaw, passing the Presidential reviewing stand. The likenesses are so good that many of the individual members can be readily recognized.

Inspector of Plumbing R. L. Oman is on the sick list.

Death of George T. Hammond.

Mr. George T. Hammond died at Hillside farm, Middletown, on Monday. Mr. Hammond had been in his usual health until a week previous to his death, when he was seized with an attack of the grip which developed into pneumonia and, later, heart failure setting in, the end came quickly. Mr. Hammond was a son of the late William Hammond and a nephew of Major Henry Bull. He was born in this city, but early in life his parents removed to Mamaroneck, Long Island, remaining there until after the death of his father. Mr. Hammond for some nine years, from 1857 to 1860, was proprietor and editor of the Newport Daily News. During the war he showed considerable enterprise in securing news dispatches from the front and won quite a reputation for the paper at that time; but in 1860 he sold out to Rev. Dr. Micah J. Talbot and L. D. Davis, the present editor of the paper. Of late years Mr. Hammond had been engaged in editorial writing for various papers to order, and his writings have found their way into many of the prominent papers in both the East and the West. He gave most of his attention to editorials on finance and politics, and was especially busy during the recent Presidential campaign.

During the last year of his life he has had the oversight of Hillside Farm, the property of Congressman Bull, and acted as private secretary to that gentleman, which duties he has attended to in conjunction with his newspaper work. Mr. Hammond leaves a widow and nine children. His funeral was solemnized from Belmont Memorial Chapel Wednesday morning, Rev. E. L. Buckey of Zabriskie Memorial Church, officiating. The remains were placed in the tomb temporarily and will later be taken to Long Island for interment.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention was held in Music Hall, Providence, Wednesday. Ex-Mayor Geo. W. Greene of Woonsocket was made chairman and John E. Conley, clerk. There was a fair attendance of delegates from different parts of the state, although Newport and Tiverton were the only towns in this county to be represented, and the work of the convention was conducted with harmony. Following is the ticket nominated:

For Governor—Daniel T. Church of Tiverton.
For Lieutenant Governor—Fayette E. Bartlett of Burrillville.
For Secretary of State—Miles A. McNamee of Providence.
For Attorney General—George T. Brown of Providence.
For General Treasurer—Edmund Walker of South Kingstown.

The state central committee elected included Mayor P. J. Boyle, Hon. W. J. Underwood and Mr. F. F. Nolan from Newport and Mr. G. L. Church from Tiverton. The platform adopted was brief and confined entirely to State subjects.

Mr. W. F. Rochester, who recently staged "Fun on the Bristol" in this city, has gone to Cape Town, South Africa to stage a series of comic operas to run twelve weeks for Mr. Scarrell of the Gaiety Theatre Company, in New York. Mrs. Rochester, who is an actress of wide versatility, accompanies her husband. Preliminary rehearsals will be held in Liverpool, Eng., for three weeks, after which the company will proceed to Johannesberg, where the operas will be produced, closing the performance in season to commence the continuous engagement at Cape Town.

The legislative committee appointed to examine into the structural condition of the Newport county jail went over the building Tuesday, and the out-of-town members seemed very much surprised that so antiquated and dilapidated a building, could be kept in commission as a state institution. The building was erected in 1772. The committee is composed of Senators Waites, A. Reed (chairman) and Charles H. Burdick, and Representatives Edward Thayer, John W. Rogers and E. W. Higbee.

The first in the series of entertainments to be given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association took place at Masonic Hall Thursday evening. There was a large audience and the Brown University Banjo, Mandolin and Glee Clubs were heard at their best. Warren Earl Greene was most enthusiastically received in his readings and pantomimic exhibition.

There will be no cases heard in the Appellate Court except uncontested petitions for divorce after Friday, May 28. That is the last regular court day before the summer vacation, and there will then be an interruption of hearings until fall. During June and a portion of July, however, the Court will probably continue to hand down opinions and rescripts on cases already heard.

Driver Easton of the hook and ladder truck is confined to the house with the grip.

Miss Charlotte Macdonald of this city is visiting friends in Providence.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

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CHAPTER VIII.

HOW DID THE SECRET LEAK OUT?

I made up for my three nights' lack of sleep by not waking the next morning till after 10. When I went to 218, I found only the chef, and he told me the party had gone for a ride. Since I could not talk to Madge, I went to work at my desk, for I had been rather neglecting my routine work. While I still wrote I heard horses' hoofs, and, looking up, saw the Cullens returning. I went out on the platform to wish them good morning, arriving just in time to see Lord Ralles help Miss Cullen out of her saddle, and the way he did it, and the way he continued to hold her hand after she was down, while he said something to her, made me grit my teeth and look the other way. None of the riders had seen me, so I slipped into my car and went back to work. Fred came in presently to see if I was up yet and to ask me to lunch, but I felt so miserable and downhearted that I made an excuse of my late breakfast for not joining them.

After luncheon the party in the other special all came out and walked up and down the platform, the sound of their voices and laughter only making me feel the bluer. Before long I heard a rap on one of my windows, and there was Miss Cullen peering in at me. The moment I looked up she called:

"Won't you make one of us, Mr. Misanthrope?"

I called myself all sorts of a fool, but out I went as eagerly as if there had been some hope. Miss Cullen began to tease me over my sudden access of energy, declaring that she was sure it was a pose for their benefit, or else due to a guilty conscience over having slept so late.

"I hoped you would ride with us, though perhaps it wouldn't have paid you. Apparently there is nothing to see in Ash Forks."

"There is something that may interest you all," I said, pointing to a special that had been dropped off No. 2 that morning.

"What is it?" asked Madge.

"It's a G. S. special," I said, "and Mr. Camp and Mr. Baldwin and two G. S. officials came in on it."

"What do you think he'd give for those letters?" laughed Fred.

"If they were worth so much to you, I suppose they can't be worth any less to the G. S.," I replied.

"Fortunately there is no way that he can learn where they are," said Mr. Cullen.

"Don't let's stand still," cried Miss Cullen. "Mr. Gordon, I'll run you a race to the end of the platform." She said this only after getting a big lead, and she got there about eight inches ahead of me, which pleased her mightily. "It takes men so long to get started," was the way she explained her victory. Then she walked me beyond the end of the boarding to explain the workings of a switch to her. That it was only a pretext she proved to me the moment I had relocked the bar by saying:

"Mr. Gordon, may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly," I assented.

"It is one I should ask papa or Fred, but I am afraid they might not tell me the truth. You will, won't you?" she begged very earnestly.

"I will," said I.

"Supposing," she continued, "that it became known that you have those letters? Would it do our side any harm?"

I thought for a moment and then shook my head. "No new proxies could arrive here in time for the election," I said, "and the ones I have will not be voted."

She still looked doubtful and asked, "Then why did papa say just now, 'Fortunately?'"

"He merely meant that it was safer they shouldn't know."

"Then it is better to keep it a secret?" she asked anxiously.

"I suppose so," I said, and then added, "Why should you be afraid of asking your father?"

"Because he might—well, if he knew, I'm sure he would sacrifice himself, and I couldn't run the risk."

"I am afraid I don't understand?" I questioned.

"I would rather not explain," she said, and of course that ended the subject.

Our exercise taken, we went back to the Cullens' car and Madge left us to write some letters. A moment later Lord Ralles remembered he had not written home recently, and he, too, went forward to the dining room. That made me call myself—something, for not having offered Miss Cullen the use of my desk in 97. Owing to this the two missed part of the big game we were playing, for barely were they gone when one of the servants brought a card to Mr. Cullen, who looked at it and exclaimed, "Mr. Camp!" Then, after a speaking pause, in which we all exchanged glances, he said, "Bring him in."

On Mr. Camp's entrance he looked as much surprised as we had all done a moment before. "I beg your pardon for intruding, Mr. Cullen," he said. "I was told that this was Mr. Gordon's car, and I wish to see him."

"I am Mr. Gordon."

"You are traveling with Mr. Cullen?" he inquired, with a touch of suspicion in his manner.

"No," I answered. "My special is the next car, and I was merely enjoying a cigar here."

"Ah!" said Mr. Camp. "Then I won't interrupt your smoke, and will only relieve you of those letters of mine."

I took a good pull at my cigar and blew the smoke out in a cloud slowly to gain time. "I don't think I follow you," I said.

"I understand that you have in your possession three letters addressed to me."

"I have," I assented.

"Then I will ask you to deliver them to me."

"I can't do that."

"Why not?" he challenged. "They're my property."

I produced the postmaster general's telegram and read it to him.

"Why, this is infamous!" Mr. Camp cried. "What use will those letters be after the 26th? It's a conspiracy."

"I can only obey instructions," I said.

"It shall cost you your position if you do," Mr. Camp threatened.

As I've already said, I haven't a good temper, and when he told me that I couldn't help retorting:

"That's quite on a par with most G. S. methods."

"I'm not speaking for the G. S., young man," said Mr. Camp. "I speak as a director of the Kansas and Arizona. What is more, I will have those letters inside of 24 hours."

He made an angry exit, and I said to Fred: "I wish you would stroll about and spy out the proceedings of the enemy's camp. He may telegraph to Washington, and if there's any chance of the postmaster general revoking his order I must go back to Flagstaff on No. 4 this afternoon."

"He shan't do anything that I don't know about till he goes to bed," Fred promised. "But how the deuce did he know that you had these letters?"

That was just what we were all puzzling over, for only the occupants of No. 218 and myself, so far as I knew, were in a position to let Mr. Camp hear of that fact.

As Fred made his exit he said, "Don't tell Madge that there is a new complication, for the dear girl has had worries enough already."

Miss Cullen not rejoining us, and Lord Ralles presently doing so, I went to my own car, for he and I were not good furniture for the same room. Before I had been there long Fred came rushing in.

"Camp and Baldwin have been in consultation with a lawyer," he said, "and now the three have just boarded those cars," pointing out the window at the branch line train that was to leave for Phenix in two minutes.

"You must go with them," I urged, "and keep us informed as to what they do, for they evidently are going to set the law on us, and the G. S. has always owned the territorial judges, so they'll stretch a point to oblige them."

"Have I time to fill a bag?"

"Plenty," I answered him, and, going out, I ordered the train held till I should give the word.

"What does it all mean?" asked Miss Cullen, joining me.

I laughed and replied, "I'm holding up a train all by my lonesome."

"But my brother came dashing in just now and said he was starting for Phenix."

"Let her go," I called to the conductor, as Fred jumped aboard, and the train pulled out.

"I hope there's nothing wrong?" Madge questioned anxiously.

"Nothing to worry over," I laughed. "Only a little more fun for our money. By the way, Miss Cullen," I went on, to avoid her questions, "if you have your letters ready and will let me have them at once, I can get them on No. 4."

Miss Cullen blushed as if I had said something I ought not to have and stammered, "I—I didn't write them, after all."

"I beg your pardon," I said, thinking what a dunce I had been not to understand that the letters of both herself and Lord Ralles had been only a pretext to get away from the rest of us.

My apology and evident embarrassment deepened Miss Cullen's blush fivefold, and she said hurriedly, "I found I was tired, and so, instead of writing, I went to my room and rested."

I suppose any girl would have invented the same yarn, yet it hurt me more than the bigger one she had told on Hance's trail. Small as the incident was, it made me very blue and led me to shut myself up in my own car for the rest of that afternoon and evening. Indeed, I couldn't sleep, but sat up working, quite forgetful of the passing hours, till a glance at my watch startled me with the fact that it was a quarter of 2. Feeling like anything more than sleep, I went out on the platform, and, lighting a cigar, paced up and down, thinking of—well, thinking.

The night agent was sitting in the station, nodding, and after I had walked for an hour I went in to ask him if the train to Phenix had arrived on time. As I opened the door, the telegraph instrument began clicking and called Ash Forks. The man, with the curious ability that operators get of recognizing their own call, even in sleep, waked up instantly and responded, and, not wishing to interrupt him, I delayed asking my question till he should be free. I stood there thinking of Madge, and listening breathlessly as the instrument ticked off the cipher signature of the sending operator, and the "24 paid." But as I heard the clicks . . . . . which meant ph, I suddenly became attentive, and when it completed Phenix I concluded Fred was wiring me and listened for what followed the date. This is what the instrument ticked:

. . . . . .

That may not look particularly intelligible, but if the Phenix operator had been talking over the phone to me he couldn't have said any plainer:

Sheriff yavapai county ash forks arizona be at railroad station three forty five today to meet train arriving from phenix prepared to immediately serve peremptory mandamus issued tonight by judge wilson sig theodore e camp.

My question being pretty thoroughly answered, I went back and continued my walk, but before five minutes had passed the operator came out and handed me a message. It was from Fred, and read thus:

Camp, Baldwin, and lawyer went at once to house of Judge Wilson, where they staid an hour. They then returned with judge to station, and after dispatching a telegram have taken seats in train for Ash Forks, leaving here at 3:35. I shall return with them.

A bigger idiot than I could have understood the move. I was to be hauled before Judge Wilson by means of mandamus proceedings, and, as he was coming to Ash Forks solely to oblige Mr. Camp and was notoriously a G. S. judge, he would unquestionably declare the letters the property of Mr. Camp and order their delivery.

Apparently I had my choice of being a traitor to Madge, of going to prison for contempt of court, or of running away, which was not far off from acknowledging that I had done something wrong. I didn't like any one of the options.

CHAPTER IX.

A TALK BEFORE BREAKFAST.

Looking at my watch I found it was a little after 3, which meant 6 in Washington. Allowing for transmission, a telegram would reach there in time to be on hand with the opening of the departments. I therefore wired at once to the following effect:

Postmaster General, Washington:

A peremptory mandamus has been issued by territorial judge to compel me to deliver to addressees the three registered letters which by your directions, issued Oct. 10, I was to hold pending arrival of Special Agent Jackson. Service of writ will be made at 3:45 today unless prevented. Telegraph me instructions how to act.

That done, I had a good tub, took a brisk walk down the track and felt so freshened up as to be none the worse for my sleepless night. I returned to the station a little after 6, and, to my surprise, found Miss Cullen walking up and down the platform.

"You are up early!" we both said together.

"Yes," she sighed. "I couldn't sleep last night."

"You're not unwell, I hope?"

"No—except mentally."

I looked a question, and she went on, "I have some worries, and then last night I saw you were all keeping some bad news from me, and so I couldn't sleep."

"Then we did wrong to make a mystery of it, Miss Cullen," I said, "for it really isn't anything to trouble about. Mr. Camp is simply taking legal steps to try to force me to deliver those letters to him."

"And can he succeed?"

"No."

"How will you stop him?"

"I don't know yet just what we shall do, but if worse comes to worst I will allow myself to be committed for contempt of court."

"What would they do with you?"

"Give me free board for a time."

"Not send you to prison?"

"Yes."

"Oh," she cried, "that mustn't be. You must not make such a sacrifice for us."

"I'd do more than that for you," I said. And I couldn't help putting a little emphasis on the last word, though I knew I had no right to do it.

She understood me and blushed rosily, even while she protested, "It is too much"—

"There's really no likelihood," I interrupted, "of my being able to assume a martyr's crown, Miss Cullen, so don't begin to pity me till I'm behind the bars."

"But I can't bear to think"—

"Don't," I interrupted again, rejoicing all the time at her evident anxiety and blessing my stars for the luck they had brought me. "Why, Miss Cullen," I went on, "I've become so interested in your success and the licking of those fellows that I really think I'd stand about anything rather than that they should win. Yesterday, when Mr. Camp threatened to"— Then I stopped, as it suddenly occurred to me that it was best not to tell Madge that I might lose my position, for it would look like a kind of bid for her favor, and, besides, would only add to her worries.

"Threatened what?" asked Miss Cullen.

"Threatened to lose his temper," I answered.

"You knew that wasn't what you were going to say," Madge said reproachfully.

"No, it wasn't," I laughed.

"Then what was it?"

"Nothing worth speaking about."

"But I want to know what he threatened."

"Really, Miss Cullen"— I began, but she interrupted me by saying anxiously:

"He can't hurt papa, can he?"

"No," I replied.

"Or my brothers?"

"He can't touch any of them without my help. And he'll have work to get that, I suspect."

"Then why can't you tell me?" demanded Miss Cullen. "Your refusal makes me think you are keeping back some danger to them."

"Why, Miss Cullen," I said, "I didn't like to tell his threat because it seemed—well, I may be wrong, but I thought it might look like an attempt—an appeal— Oh, jeharve!" I faltered, like a donkey. "I can't say it as I want to put it."

"Then tell me right out what he threatened," said Madge.

"He threatened to get me discharged," I said.

That made Madge look very sober, and for a moment there was silence. Then she said:

"I never thought of what you were risking to help us, Mr. Gordon. And I'm afraid it's too late to"—

"Don't worry about me," I hastened to interject. "I'm a long way from being discharged, and, even if I should be, Miss Cullen, I know my business, and it won't be long before I have another place."

"But it's terrible to think of the injury we may have caused you," said Madge sadly. "It makes me hate the thought of money."

"That's a very poor thing to hate," I said, "except the lack of it."

"Are you so anxious to get rich?" asked Madge, looking up at me quickly as we walked, for we had been pacing up and down the platform during our chat.

"I haven't been till lately," I said.

"And what made you change?" she questioned.

"Well," I said, fishing round for some reason other than the true one, "perhaps I want to take a rest."

"You are the worst man for fibs I ever knew," she laughed.

I felt myself getting red, while I exclaimed, "Why, Miss Cullen, I don't think I'm a bit worse liar than"—

"Oh," she cried, interrupting me, "I didn't mean that way. I meant that when you try to fib you always do it so badly that one sees right through you. Now, acknowledge that you wouldn't stop work if you could."

"Well, no, I wouldn't," I owned up. "The truth is, Miss Cullen, that I'd like to be rich because—well, hang it, I don't care if I do say it—because I'm in love."

Madge laughed at my confusion and said, "With money?"

"No," I said; "with just the nicest, sweetest, prettiest girl in the world."

Madge took a look at me out of the corner of her eye and remarked, "It must be breakfast time."

Considering that it was about 6:30, I wanted to ask who was telling a taradiddle now, but I resisted the temptation and said:

"No, and I promise not to bother you about my private affairs any more."

Madge laughed again merrily, saying: "You are the most obvious man I ever met. Now why did you say that?"

"I thought you were making breakfast an excuse," I said, "because you didn't like the subject."

"Yes, I was," said Madge frankly. "Tell me about the girl you are engaged to."

I was so taken aback that I stopped in my walk and merely looked at her.

"For instance," she asked coolly, when she saw that I was speechless "what does she look like?"

"Like, like"— I stammered, still embarrassed by this bold carrying the war into my own camp—"like an angel."

"Oh," said Madge eagerly, "I've always wanted to know what angels were like! Describe her to me."

"Well," I said, getting my second wind, so to speak, "she has the bluest eyes I've ever seen. Why, Miss Cullen, you said you'd never seen anything so blue as the sky yesterday, but even the atmosphere of 'rainless Arizona' has to take a back seat when her eyes are round. And they are just like the atmosphere out here. You can look into them for 100 miles, but you can't get to the bottom."

"The Arizona sky is wonderful," said Madge. "How do the scientists account for it?"

I wasn't going to have my description of Miss Cullen side tracked, for since she had given me the chance I wanted her to know just what I thought of her. I didn't follow lead on the Arizona skies, but went on:

"And I really think her hair is just as beautiful as her eyes. It's light brown, very curly and"—

"Her complexion!" exclaimed Madge. "Is she a mulatto, and, if so, how can a complexion be curly?"

"Her complexion," I said, not a bit rattled, "is another great beauty of hers. She has one of those skins"—

"Furs are out of fashion at present," she interjected, laughing wickedly.

"Now, look here, Miss Cullen!" I cried indignantly. "I'm not going to let even you make fun of her."

"I can't help it," she laughed, "when you look so serious and intense."

"It's sacrificing I feel intense about, Miss Cullen," I said, not a little pained, I confess, at the way she was joking. I don't mind a bit being laughed at, but Miss Cullen knew about as well as I whom I was talking about, and it seemed to me she was laughing at my love for her. Under this impression I went on: "I suppose it is funny to you. Probably so many men have been in love with you that it has come to mean very little in your eyes. But out here we don't make a joke of love, and when we care for a woman we care—well, it's not to be put in words, Miss Cullen."

"I really didn't mean to hurt your feelings, Mr. Gordon," said Madge gently, and quite serious now. "I ought not to have tried to tease you."

"There!" I said, my irritation entirely gone. "I had no right to lose my temper, and I'm sorry I spoke so unkindly. The truth is, Miss Cullen, the girl I care for is in love with another man, and so I'm bitter and ill natured in these days."

My companion stopped walking at the steps of 218 and said, "Has she told you so?"

"No," I answered. "But it's as plain as she's pretty."

Madge ran up the steps and opened the door of the car. As she turned to close it she looked down at me with the oddest of expressions and said:

"How dreadfully ugly she must be!"

CHAPTER X.

WAITING FOR HELP.

If ever a fellow was bewildered by a single speech, it was Richard Gordon. I walked up and down that platform till I was called to breakfast, trying to decide what Miss Cullen had expressed, only to succeed in reading 50 different meanings in her parting six words. I wanted to think that it was her way of suggesting that I deceived myself in thinking that there was anything between Lord Ralles and herself; but, though I wished to believe this, I had seen too much to the contrary to take stock in the idea. Yet I couldn't believe that Madge was a coquette. I became angry and hot with myself for even thinking it for a moment.

Puzzle as I did over the words, I managed to eat a good breakfast and then went into the Cullens' car and electrified the party by telling them of Camp's and Fred's dispatches and how I had come to overhear the former. Mr. Cullen and Albert couldn't say enough about my cleverness in what had really been pure luck and seemed to think I had sat up all night in order to hear that telegram. The person for whose opinion I cared the most, Miss Cullen, didn't say anything, but she gave me a look that set my heart beating like a trip hammer and made me put the most hopeful construction on that speech of hers. It seemed impossible that she didn't care for Lord Ralles and that she might care for me; but, after having had no hope whatsoever, the smallest crumb of a chance nearly lifted me off my feet.

We had a consultation over what was best to be done, but didn't reach any definite conclusion till the station agent brought me a telegram from the postmaster general. Breaking it open, I read aloud:

Do not allow service of writ and deliver possession letters as ordered. Wait further instructions. At the request of the president the secretary of war has ordered Colonel Shafter, commanding Fort Whipple, to furnish you a military force if you call for it. Do not, however, call for troops unless absolutely necessary, and do not allow military authorities to act unless absolutely necessary to prevent surrender of United States property by territorial authorities. Keep department notified.

"Oh, splendid!" cried Madge, clapping her hands.

"Mr. Camp will find that other people can give surprise parties as well as himself," I said cheerfully.

"You'll telegraph at once?" asked Mr. Cullen.

"Instantly," I said, rising, and added, "Don't you want to see what I say, Miss Cullen?"

"Of course I do!" she cried, eagerly jumping up.

Lord Ralles scowled as he said: "Yes. Let's see what Mr. Superintendent has to say."

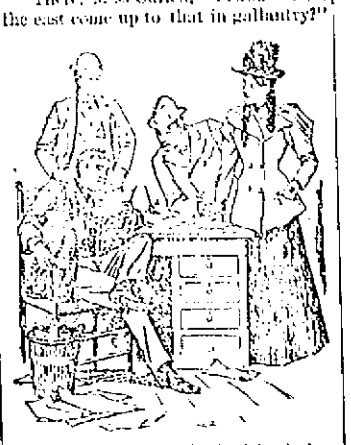
"You needn't trouble yourself," I said. But he followed us into the station. I was disgusted, but at the same time it seemed to me that he had come because he was jealous, and that wasn't an unpleasant thought. Whatever his motive he was a third party in the writing of that telegram and had to stand by while Miss Cullen and I discussed and drafted it. I didn't try to make it any too brief, not merely asking for a guard and when I might expect it, but giving as well a pretty full history of case, which was hardly necessary.

"You'll bankrupt yourself," laughed Madge. "You must let us pay."

"I'll let you pay, Miss Cullen, if you want," I said. "How much is it, Welply?" I asked, showing the blanks in to the operator.

"Nothin' for a lady," said Welply, grinning.

"There, Miss Cullen," I said. "Does the east come up to that in gallantry?"



"How now's it, Welply?" I asked.

"Do you really mean that there is no charge?" demanded Madge incredulously, with her purse in her hand.

"That's the size of it," said the operator.

"I'm not going to believe that," cried Madge. "I know you are only deceiving me, and I really want to pay."

I laughed and said, "Sometimes railroad superintendents can send messages free, Miss Cullen."

"How silly of me!" exclaimed Madge. Then she said: "How nice it is to be a railroad superintendent, Mr. Gordon! I should like to be one myself."

That speech really lifted me off my feet, but while I was thinking what response to make I came down to earth with a bounce.

"Since the telegram's done," said Lord Ralles to Miss Cullen in a cool, almost commanding, tone, "suppose we take a walk."

"I don't think I care to this morning," answered Madge.

"I think you had better," said his lordship, with such a manner that I felt inclined to knock him down.

To my surprise Madge seemed to hesitate and finally said, "I'll walk up and down the platform if you wish."

Lord Ralles nodded, and they went out, leaving me in a state of mingled amazement and rage at the way he had cut me out. Try as I would I wasn't able to hit upon any theory that supplied a solution to the conduct of either Lord Ralles or Miss Cullen, unless they were engaged and Miss Cullen displeased him by her behavior to me. But Madge seemed such an honest, frank girl that I'd have believed anything sooner than that she was only playing with me.

If I was perplexed, I wasn't going to give Lord Ralles the right of way, and as soon as I had made certain that the telegram was safely started I joined the walkers. I don't think any of us enjoyed the hour that followed, but I didn't care how miserable I was myself so long as I was certain that I was blocking Lord Ralles, and his grumpiness showed very clearly that my presence did that. As for Madge, I couldn't make her out. I had always thought I understood women a little, but her conduct was beyond understanding.

Apparently Miss Cullen didn't altogether relish her position, for presently she said she was going to the car. "I'm sure you and Lord Ralles will be company enough for each other," she said, giving me a flash of her eyes which showed them full of suppressed merriment, even while her face was grave. In spite of her prediction, the moment she was gone Lord Ralles and I pulled apart about as quickly as a yard engine can split a couple of cars.

I moped around for an hour, too unsettled mentally to do anything but smoke and idly wait for an invitation or for some excuse to go into 218.

(Continued on page three.)

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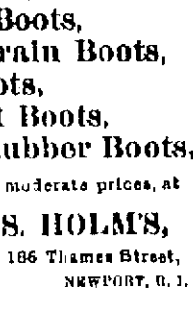

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THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

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Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	10 00	1 20	4 20	†7 40
Providence, arr	11 57	3 24	6 15	9 50
Boston "	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 00
New York	4 30	7 32	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 00	5 00	10 00	1 02
Boston		10 03	1 03	3 45
Providence	6 40	11 00	2 09	5 00
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	7 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 2:16 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Except Saturdays via Providence.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.

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1895 TIME TABLE 1895

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On and after Tuesday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT,

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 6.45, 9.15, 10.50, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 9.00 P. M. Sundays, 8.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 8.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 6.00, 6.00, †8.30 P. M. Sundays, 5.80, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.30 P. M.

*Fall River Line only.
†Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

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Old Colony System.

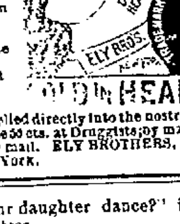
Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Jan. 17, 1897, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.03 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.43 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, a6.00 P. M. Middletown, Portsmouth Grove and Portsmouth 1.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Cape Cod, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 1.03 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 11.00 A. M. Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.15, 5.30, a6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11 00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12 23, P. M. For Providence, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 1.30, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11 00 A. M.

aBoat from Fall River.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. B. ALLEN, Gen'l Sup't, Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

ELY'S CREAM BALM — CATARRH



Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Gives Relief at once and it will cure.

COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly into the nostrils is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at Druggists; by mail samples 10 cts. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

"Doesn't your daughter dance?" inquired the hostess.

The lady addressed looked around at the tall, anaemic girl leaning against the wall. "Not unless she is asked," she somewhat rigidly replied.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Clothing.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.

Liveries of every description made to order.

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Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-23

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

McLENNAN BROTHERS,

196 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JUST RECEIVED

a large stock of

NECK WEAR

FOR THE

HOLIDAYS.

In all the new Shapes.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

169 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

H. D. SPOONER, TAILOR,

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NEW STOCK.

CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
LINOLEUM,
RUGS, MATS,
ART SQUARES,
WALL PAPER,
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES.

Standard Goods at Low Prices.

W. C. Cozzens & Co.,

138 Thames St.

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A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Household Fancy Work.

INFANT'S MOTHER HUBBARD SACQUE.

Pink or blue with white is a pretty combination. Use Asiatic crochet silk. Have the yoke and cuffs of a color and use white for the body and sleeves of the sacque.

The yoke and cuffs are in ridge crochet, the stitch used so much for house slippers.

Yoke—Chain 116, turn, and work 24 double crochet (that is insert needle in stitch, draw silk through two stitches on hook, work always in back part of stitch, thus forming a ridge).

Widen in the 21st stitch with an extra stitch; work 3 double, widen in next stitch (this is the shoulder); make 48 double for back, widen in 49th stitch; make 3 double, widen in next stitch and make 24 double for the other front of yoke.

2d row—Turn, and take up the lower stitch, and follow the exact directions of the 1st row, except you leave 5 stitches between widenings on shoulder.

3d row—Has 7 between widenings on shoulder. Continue until there are 27 stitches between widenings on shoulder and there are six ridges on right side and 7 ridges on wrong side of yoke.

Lower Part of Sacque—Attach white Asiatic silk to one end of yoke and make 4 trebles in first stitch (treble crochet, silk around hook once, insert in stitch, draw silk through 2 stitches twice), skip 1 stitch, make 4 trebles. Do this until you have made 12 shells across one side of front, then make 27 chain and catch in widening on the other side of armhole. Make 26 shells of 4 trebles for the back. Chain 27, join on opposite side of armhole, and put 12 shells of 4 trebles on other front.

2d row—Chain 3, turn, and work a shell in each shell until you get to the chain under the arm. Put 9 shells under each arm.

3d row—Continue to make a chain of 3, turn (when you get to the ends), putting shells in the middle of shells until you have 19 rows.

Border—1st row—Chain 4, 5 treble, beginning in the chain 3 of the former row. Skip 1 shell and put in the middle of next shell 5 treble. Skip 1 shell, and put in space between 5 treble. Continue this across the bottom only.

2d row—Chain 4, turn, and put 5 treble in each space across the sacque.

3d row.—Continue to make chain 4 at the ends, and put 5 treble in each space until you have five rows across the bottom of sacque. If your border seems a little tighter than the body of the sacque, put chain 1 between the clusters of 5 treble. Now attach the color silk you used in the yoke, and put 8 treble in each space across sacque, with a chain 4 confined in the top of each treble with a single. Make 10 treble in corners and use 7 scallops of 8 treble, with chain 4 confined in top of each treble with a single for the sides. Tie color to the beginning or top of border, chain 4, fasten by single through the centre of 4 trebles (of the last row of sacque), chain 4, fasten by single in the next cluster of 5 treble (this forms a scallop in chain stitch); continue across bottom only; break the silk, and begin at corner where you first tied the silk.

2d row—Chain 4, catch in middle of the next row of 5 treble, chain 4, catch in middle of the scallop made of colored chains as described. The neck is finished with 52 long trebles, with 2 chain between each long treble to run the ribbon in.

Make 11 scallops (like those on bottom and sides) across the neck, using 10 treble in the scallops on each corner of neck.

Sleeves—Make the sleeves 22 shells wide, making nine shells under the arm opposite the one in the body of sacque. Make the sleeves 16 rows deep, and confine the sleeve at the cuff with twenty-six double (the same stitch as yoke), throwing most of the fullness on top of the sleeve. Make the cuff four ridges deep on the right side. Make a row for ribbon of 1 treble, 2 chain between each treble, skipping one stitch on cuff every time between trebles. Finish the sleeve with 4 scallops (made like the scallops around the sacque) throwing 1 scallop right on top of wrist.

Two and one-half yards of ribbon, one yard of three-quarter-inch used for the neck and one and one-half yards of baby ribbon run across the front (just below the yoke), over the top of the sleeve, across back over the shoulder and across the other front, and around each sleeve below the cuff, tying in a little bow on top of the sleeve. If one has a simpler way to make a border it can be used.

EVA M. NILES.

The lie in society is very much like the lye in soap, inasmuch as it harmonizes discordant elements.

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

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☞ Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD.

242 THAMES STREET.

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Prevents and Cures a Cold

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

FISTULA treated without the use of knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of Rectum. Cure guaranteed. [Harvard; 1876.] ROBERT M. READ, M. D., 175 Tremont Street, Boston. Consultation free. SEND FOR PAMPHLET. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. [Sundays and holidays excepted.] PILES 10-10

Specialist for 20 years.

THE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

(Continued from second page.

About 11 o'clock I obtained the latter in another telegram and went into the car at once.

Telegram received—I read triumphantly—A detail of two companies of the Twelfth cavalry under the command of Captain Singer, is ordered to Ash Forks and will start within an hour, arriving at 5 o'clock.

C. D. OLMSTEAD, Adjutant.

"That won't do, Gordon," cried Mr. Cullen. "The mandamus will be here before that."

"Oh, don't say there is something more wrong!" sighed Madge.

"Won't it be safer to run while there is still time?" asked Albert anxiously.

"I was born lazy about running away," I said.

"Oh, but please, just for once," Madge begged. "We know already how brave you are."

I thought for a moment, not so much objecting, in truth, to the running away as to the running away from Madge.

"I'd do it for you," I said, looking at Miss Cullen so that she understood this time what I meant without using any emphasis, "but I don't see any need of making myself uncomfortable when I can make the other side so. Come along and see if my method isn't quite as good."

We went to the station, and I told the operator to call Rock Butte. Then I dictated:

Direct conductor of Phenix No. 3 on its arrival at Rock Butte to hold it there till further orders.

RICHARD GORDON, Superintendent.

"That will save my running and their chasing," I laughed, "though I'm afraid a long wait at Rock Butte won't improve their tempers."

The next few hours were pretty exciting ones to all of us, as can well be imagined. Most of the time was spent, I have to confess, in maneuvers and struggles between Lord Ralles and myself as to which should monopolize Madge, without either of us succeeding. I was so engrossed with the contest that I forgot all about the passage of time, and only when the sheriff strolled up to the station did I realize that the climax was at hand. As a joke I introduced him to the Cullens, and we all stood chatting till far out on the hill to the south I saw a cloud of dust and quietly called Miss Cullen's attention to it. She and I went to 97 for my fieldglasses, and the moment Madge looked through them she cried:

"Yes, I can see horses, and, oh, there are the stars and stripes! I don't think I ever loved them so much before."

"I suppose we civilians will have to take a back seat now, Miss Cullen?" I said. And she answered me with a demure smile worth—well, I'm not going to put a value on that smile.

"They'll be here very quickly," she almost sang.

"You forget the clearness of the air," I said and then asked the sheriff how far away the first cloud was.

"Yer mean that cattle drive?" he asked. "'Bout ten miles."

"You seem to think of everything!" exclaimed Miss Cullen, as if my knowing that distances are deceptive in Arizona was wonderful. I sometimes think one gets the most praise in this world for what least deserves it.

I waited half an hour to be safe and then released No. 3 just as we were called to dinner, and this time I didn't refuse the invitation to eat mine in 218.

We didn't hurry over the meal, and toward the end I took to looking at my watch, wondering what could keep the cavalry from arriving.

"I hope there is no danger of the train arriving first, is there?" asked Madge.

"Not the slightest," I assured her. "The train won't be here for two hours, and the cavalry had only five miles to cover 40 minutes ago. I must say they seem to be taking their time."

"There they are now!" cried Albert.

Listening, we heard the clatter of horses' feet going at a good pace, and we all rose and went to the windows to see the arrival. Our feelings can be judged when across the tracks came only a mob of 30 or 40 cowboys, riding in their usual "show off" style.

"The deuce!" I couldn't help exclaiming in my surprise. "Are you sure you saw a flag, Miss Cullen?"

"Why—I—thought"— she faltered. "I saw something red, and—I supposed, of course"—

Not waiting to let her finish, I exclaimed, "There's been a fluke somewhere, I'm afraid, but we are still in good shape, for the train can't possibly be here under an hour. I'll get my fieldglasses and have another look before I decide what"—

My speech was interrupted by the entrance of the sheriff and Mr. Camp.

CHAPTER XI.

THE LETTERS CHANGE HANDS AGAIN.

What seemed at the moment an incomprehensible puzzle had, as we afterward learned, a very simple explanation. One of the G. S. directors, Mr. Baldwin, who had come in on Mr. Camp's car, was the owner of a great cattle ranch near Rock Butte. When the train had been held at that station for a few minutes, Camp went to the conductor, demanded the cause for the delay and was shown my telegram. Seeing through the device, the party had at once gone to this ranch, where the owner, Baldwin, mounted them, and it was their dust cloud we had seen as they rode up to Ash Forks. To make matters more serious, Baldwin had rounded up his cowboys and brought them along with him in order to make any resistance impossible.

I made no objection to the sheriff serving the paper, though it nearly broke my heart to see Madge's face. To cheer her I said suggestively: "They've got me, but they haven't got the letters, Miss Cullen. And, remember, it's always darkest before the dawn, and the stars in their courses are against Cæsar."

With the sheriff and Mr. Camp I then walked over to the saloon, where Judge Wilson was waiting to dispose of my case. Mr. Cullen and Albert tried to come, too, but all outsiders were excluded by order of the "court." I was told to show cause why I should not forthwith produce the letters, and answered that I asked an adjournment of the case so that I might be heard by counsel. It was denied, as was to have been expected. Indeed, why they took the trouble to go through the forms was beyond me. I told Wilson I should not produce the letters, and he asked if I knew what that meant. I couldn't help laughing and retorting:

"It very appropriately means 'contempt of the court,' your honor."

"I'll give you a stiff term, young man," he said.

"It will take just one day to have habeas corpus proceedings in a United States court and one more to get the papers here," I rejoined pleasantly.

Seeing that I understood the moves too well to be bluffed, the judge, Mr. Camp and the lawyer held a whispered consultation. My surprise can be imagined when, at its conclusion, Mr. Camp said:

"Your honor, I charge Richard Gordon with being concerned in the holding up of the Missouri Western overland, No. 3, on the night of Oct. 11 and ask that he be taken into custody on that charge."

I couldn't make out this new move and puzzled over it, while Judge Wilson ordered my commitment. But the next step revealed the object, for the lawyer then asked for a search warrant to look for stolen property. The judge was equally obliging and began to fill one out on the instant.

This made me feel pretty serious, for the letters were in my breast pocket, and I swore at my own stupidity in not having put them in the station safe when I had first arrived at Ash Forks. There weren't many moments in which to think while the judge scribbled away at the warrant, but in what time there was I did a lot of head work, without, however, finding more than one way out of the snarl, and when I saw the judge finish off his signature with a flourish I played a pretty desperate card.

"You're just too late, gentlemen," I said, pointing out the side window of the saloon. "There comes the cavalry."

The three conspirators jumped to their feet and bolted for the window. Even the sheriff turned to look. As he did so I gave him a shove toward the three, which sent them all sprawling on the floor in a pretty badly mixed up condition. I made a dash for the door, and as I went through it I grabbed the key and locked them in. As I turned to do so I saw the lot struggling up from the floor, and, knowing that it wouldn't take them many seconds to find their way out through the window, I didn't waste much time in watching them.

Camp, Baldwin and the judge had left their horses just outside the saloon, and there they were still patiently standing, with their bridles thrown over their heads, as only western horses will stand. It didn't take me long to have those bridles back in place, and as I tossed each over the peak of the Mexican saddle I gave two of the ponies slaps which started them off at a lope across the railroad tracks. I swung myself into the saddle of the third and flicked him with the loose ends of the bridle in a way which made him understand that I meant business.

Baldwin's cowboys had most of them scattered to the various saloons of the place, but two of them were standing in the doorway of a store. I acted so quickly, however, that they didn't seem to take in what I was about till I was well mounted. Then I heard a yell, and, fearing that they might shoot—for the cowboy does love to use his gun—I turned sharp at the saloon corner and rode up the side street, just in time to see Camp climbing through the window, with Baldwin's head in view behind him.

Before I had ridden 100 feet I realized that I had a done up horse under me, and, considering that he had covered over 40 miles that afternoon in pretty quick time, it was not surprising that there wasn't very much go left in him. I knew that Baldwin's cowboys could get new mounts in plenty without wasting many minutes and that then they would overhaul me in very short order. Clearly there was no use in my attempting to escape by running. And, as I wasn't armed, my only hope was to beat them by some finesse.

Ash Forks, like all western railroad towns, is one long line of buildings running parallel with the railway tracks. Two hundred feet, therefore, brought me to the edge of the town, and I wheeled my pony and rode down behind the rear of the buildings. In turning I looked back and saw half a dozen mounted men already in pursuit, but I lost sight of them the next moment. As soon as I reached a street leading back to the railroad I turned again and rode toward it, my one thought being to get back, if possible, to the station and put the letters into the railroad agent's safe.

When I reached the main street, I saw that my hope was futile, for another batch of cowboys were coming in full gallop toward me, very thoroughly heading me off in that direction. To escape them I headed up the street away from the station, with the pack in close pursuit. They yelled at me to hold up, and I expected every moment to hear the crack of revolvers, for the poorest shot among them would have found no difficulty in dropping my horse at that distance if they had wanted to stop me. It isn't a very nice sensation to keep your ears pricked up in expectation of hearing the shooting begin and to know that any moment may be your last. I don't suppose I was on the ragged edge more than 30 seconds, but they were enough to prove to me that to keep one's back turned to an enemy as one runs away takes a deal more pluck than to stand up and face his gun. Fortunately for me, my pursuers felt so sure of my capture that not one of them drew a bead on me.

The moment I saw that there was no escape I put my hand in my breast pocket and took out the letters, intending to tear them into 100 pieces. But as I did so I realized that to destroy United States mail not merely entailed criminal liability, but was off color morally. I faltered, balancing the outwitting of Camp against state prison, the doing my best for Madge against the wrong of it. I think I'm as honest a fellow as the average, but I have to confess that I couldn't decide to do right till I thought that Madge wouldn't want me to be dishonest, even for her.

I turned across the railroad track and got in behind some freight cars that were standing on a siding. This put me out of view of my pursuers for a moment, and in that instant I stood up in my stirrups, lifted the broad leather flap of the saddle and tucked the letters underneath it, as far in as I could force them. It was a desperate place in which to hide them, but the game was a desperate one at best, and the very boldness of the idea might be its best chance of success.

I was now heading for the station over the ties and was surprised to see Fred Cullen with Lord Ralles on the tracks up by the special, for my mind had been so busy in the last hour that I had forgotten that Fred was due. The moment I saw him I rode toward him, pressing my pony for all he was worth. My hope was that I might get time to give Fred the tip as to where the letters were, but before I was within speaking distance Baldwin came running out from behind the station, and, seeing me, turned, called back and gesticulated, evidently to summon some cowboys to head me off. Afraid to shout anything which should convey the slightest clew as to the whereabouts of the letters, as the next best thing I pulled a couple of old section reports from my pocket, intending to ride up and run into my car, for I knew that the papers in my hand would be taken to be the wanted letters and that if I could only get inside the car even for a moment the suspicion would be that I had been able to hide them. Unfortunately the plan was no sooner thought of than I heard the whistle of a lariat, and before I could guard myself the noose settled over my head. I threw the papers toward Fred and Lord Ralles, shouting, "Hide them!" Fred was quick as a flash, and, grabbing them off the ground, sprang up the steps of my car and ran in. Ralles, just escaping a lariat from my pursuers. I tried to pull up my pony, but I did not want to be jerked off, but I was too late, and the next moment I was flung on the ground in a pretty well shaken and jarred condition, scared and only a lot of men.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Question of Branch Banks.

If small national banks are to be encouraged in the more sparsely settled portions of the country, the question arises whether they should be purely local organizations or branches of the great metropolitan banks. The old United States bank had branches which, by virtue of their connection with a large central institution, had some advantages over the local banks with which they competed, but were in more than one instance the objects of adverse state legislation. This spirit of local hostility to a bank located in another city, and perhaps another state, left memories which still survive and which account in part for the opposition to branch banks.

But the experience of England and Scotland, Canada and Australia, is strongly and uniformly in favor of large central banks with many branches. The banks of Canada are able to maintain a singular uniformity in the rates of interest in the great commercial centers and in the remote agricultural regions because the banks of Montreal and Toronto have their branches in Manitoba and the Pacific region and can transfer the surplus capital of one locality to meet the deficiency in another as it cannot be done by wholly independent banks. The conditions in Canada are very much like those of the United States, and the success of the Canadian banks in doing what we recognize the importance of having done is entitled to great weight in our considerations. In Scotland it is well known that the branch system has greatly favored those agricultural interests which in our own country are so much in need of financial accommodation.

The preponderance of financial testimony is decidedly in favor of the branch system, most of the opposition to which comes, or would come, from local financial interests, jealous of strong outside competition. There is a feeling of distrust of all banks which is born of ignorance. It increases rapidly with the increase of a bank's capital and the extension of its operations, which are supposed to prove the bank to be a monopoly.—Iron Age.

Bryan's Mistaken Policy.

Aren't Bryan and his friends making a great mistake by continuing the discussion of the silver question at this time? It is nearly four years until the next presidential election, and the people can learn a whole lot about silver and the effect of cheap money upon wages and savings in four years. They learned much that Bryan didn't want them to know during the four short months of the last campaign. It is noticeable that in the states where the question was most discussed the majorities against Bryan were heavy or his majorities were unexpectedly small.

If the silverites will think of the great amount of work done in the states west of Pennsylvania, east of Colorado and north of Tennessee and reflect upon the result of the election, they will, if they are wise and want to win in 1900, conclude to drop educational work and to proceed on some less dangerous line. If Bryan and his friends would stop talking about silver for three years, it would be difficult for the "goldbugs" to get people to listen to their convincing arguments. If our hard times should unfortunately continue, Bryan might step out a few days before the 1900 election and say, "I told you so," and a majority of the voters, without having given the matter much thought, might conclude that perhaps the "crime of 1873" was responsible for the lack of prosperity. But if they study the question for four whole years they will be certain that neither silver nor any kind of cheap money ever brought prosperity to any country, though they have often brought hard times. The wage earners will understand that 16 to 1 is an underhanded scheme to lower wages and the farmers that they cannot, by juggling with cheap money, get any advantage of the rest of the world in the matter of prices of farm products. This educational work must be stopped short, or the cause of free silver is lost.

No Free Silver Bimetallism.

The free and unlimited coinage of silver, when it does not preserve its parity with gold, cannot be a condition in true bimetallism because in its effects it is directly antagonistic to the system. Whenever practiced, it always results in monometallism, and silver at that. Such is the case now in all silver countries, as Mexico and China, and such was the case in the United States in the 40 years prior to 1834.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Banking and Insurance

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN

MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. John T. Sayley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co. of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me enable me to write to any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the standing and character of the companies are the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,181.16
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,301.8
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,264.76
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,101.12
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	8,121.00
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,327.10
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	110.67
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	109.44
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	6,287.17
Queen Ins. Co. of London	6,976.60
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	4,498.16
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co. of Edinburgh	5,832.06
Northern Assurance Co. of London	7,228.87
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	1,887.17

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.
7-2

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. Office 70 Pelham St. Residence 116 Church St. 5-14

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,

172 Thames Street.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all druggists.

Reduction in price of COKE.

DELIVERED:

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.60
Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels
Common, $8.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 THAMES ST.,

receive prompt attention.

Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR

IceCream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 231 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public this is the only place in Newport where superior seeds can be obtained. All orders treated to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farm Utensils, &c.

102 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
3-16-tf

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1897.

Would-be office holders are apparently wasting considerable of their time in Washington just now.

Col. John Hay is to be our minister to England, Gen. Horace Porter goes to Paris, and ex-Congressman William F. Draper to Italy.

Speaker Reed will be renominated for Speaker tonight and re-elected Monday. There will be no delay in getting right down to hard work.

Our police department made an excellent record for itself last week and proved the high efficiency of its officers. To Detective Richards, especially, we extend our congratulations.

The present indications point to a very quiet election in Rhode Island on the first Wednesday in April. The Republicans will doubtless succeed by about the usual majority.

The Dingley tariff bill is nearly ready to submit to the extra session of Congress which convenes next Monday. It is not expected that the house will be over two weeks in disposing of it.

From United States Senator to the reporter of prize fights for a daily paper is something of a come down. Yet the latter business is the occupation of ex-Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas just now.

Administrations may come and administrations may go, but these Bayard Toadyvilles in England keep right on just the same.—[Boston Herald.

Thank the Lord, they will not last much longer.

Massachusetts, having carried off the Cabinet honors for New England and also having captured an ambassadorship, is now unhappy because there are not more plums to fall to her lot. Our Massachusetts friends are noted for grabbing everything in sight and then crying for more.

Hon. H. Clay Evans of Tennessee has been appointed Commissioner of Pensions. Evans has been a member of Congress, was the candidate of the Southern Republicans for the vice presidency, and was elected governor of Tennessee two years ago by a large majority, but was counted out. He is an able man and will carry into the management of his office good business training. Although a resident of the South since the war he is a native of Wisconsin, and an old soldier with a good war record. The appointment is emphatically a good one.

The Democrats at their state convention nominated for Governor the Hon. Daniel T. Church of Tiverton. The nomination is a much better one than probably would have been made by that party if there had been a chance for an election. Capt. Church is one of the best known men in the state. He is deservedly popular with all who know him without regard to party, and were a Democrat to be elected Governor of this state we know of no man in that party who would better fill the bill or who would make a better Governor than Capt. Church. As it is he will draw a large vote in this county, where he is so well known, as an evidence of the respect and esteem his fellow citizens have for him as a man and a good citizen. If both parties would at all times make as good nominations the state would be well governed.

Gov. Lippitt's Commission.

Gov. Lippitt has appointed the following gentlemen a commission to revise the constitution of this state in accordance with an act passed by this General Assembly:

Ex-Chief Justice Thomas Durfee, chairman, Republican, Providence.

Hon. S. W. K. Allen, Republican, East Greenwich.

Hon. Edward L. Freeman, Republican, Central Falls.

Hon. William W. Blodgett, Republican, Pawtucket.

Hon. E. Charles Francis, Republican, Woonsocket.

Col. William P. Sheffield, Jr., Republican, Newport.

Col. Samuel P. Colt, Republican, Bristol.

His Honor Edwin D. McGuinness, Democrat, Providence.

Hon. Nathan F. Dixon, Republican, Westerly.

Hon. David S. Baker, Democrat, Providence.

Col. R. H. I. Goddard, Republican, Providence.

Hon. Augustus S. Miller, Democrat, Providence.

Hon. Charles E. Gorman, Democrat, Providence.

Mr. William B. Weeden, Republican, Providence.

Judge John H. Stiness, Prohibitionist, Providence.

These are all able gentlemen, but the makeup of the Commission shows one thing and that is that Providence as usual has taken everything in sight. Of the fifteen members eleven reside in the County of Providence, while Newport County has one, Washington County one, Kent County one and Bristol County one. Of this fifteen twelve either reside or have their principal business in the city of Providence. It looks as though hereafter the term State of Rhode Island might be omitted from the name of the state and only that of "Providence Plantations" used. The four Democrats on the commission are all from the city of Providence. It would seem that at least one good Democrat might have been found somewhere outside of the limits of that city.

Prompt Action of Congress.

When the extra session of Congress meets Monday next it will have placed at once before it the Dingley tariff bill. This important document, says the Hartford Post, will go first to the House where the discussion does not promise to be long or acrimonious. It will pass almost at once and go to the senate where its stay unfortunately may be somewhat longer, unless some device can be arranged as in the house to cut off an almost interminable debate. The able and fitting words of Vice-President Hobart when he took his seat ought to have much weight with the senate, but they cannot have the force of law. In time, it is to be hoped that something like the previous question in the house may be introduced. It would, we are aware, call out much protest, but it would certainly be in the interest of transaction of public business and that is what the senate is there for—nothing else.

There is no sense in a handful of malcontents in the senate delaying the tariff bill. A conservative poll shows that the bill is sure of a majority of three and that it may receive a majority of nine. In view of these phalanx of votes in the affirmative, there is no sense in delay merely for the purpose of delay. If the remedy proposed is really no remedy for the depression under which the country is suffering, then it is better, even for the opposition, to let the bill go to the people at the earliest possible moment that the confusion may come the sooner. The acumen and cordial manner of Senator Hanna will, perhaps, have an influence for good upon Senators eager to talk against time in a hopeless task.

While the house is busy with the tariff, it is proposed, as foreshadowed in these columns a few days ago, to give the senate something important to occupy its time. The bill for a monetary commission to formulate a plan for the betterment of our currency will be introduced promptly. This will go to a committee, it is likely, and be considered at once. The President, it is said, favors a commission in accordance with the recommendations of the Indianapolis convention. The commission will probably consist of fifteen persons and an arrangement will be made to have as many different kinds of advocates as will be safe to go upon it. The idea now seems to be that the senate shall have three members and the house three more. This will give the legislative branches of the government a large enough representation to make them thoroughly acquainted with the subject so that when a bill is reported they will be able to intelligently explain its provisions.

The six members to serve from Congress will doubtless be selected by Congress itself. This will leave nine to be chosen by the President. His choice will undoubtedly be from among the currency experts. Mere politicians who have made no study of the needs of the country in a financial way—except so far as their salaries are concerned—will, it is likely, be rigorously excluded. One of the outside names mentioned is that of ex-Senator Edmunds. After the senate has discussed and disposed of this important matter, the house will have finished with the tariff. There will then be an exchange of subjects. Thus tariff and the currency—twin problems—will be in process of solution simultaneously. It will be a good beginning.

There may be some doubt just now as to whether Weyler will leave Cuba, but there is no doubt at all that he has utterly failed in his attempts to narrow the field of the insurgents' operations. He has done as little as Campos in this direction, while he has been guilty of atrocities which that commander would never have permitted. Of course, Weyler may be a good soldier, and the cause of the collapse of his campaigns may be attributable solely to the strength of the insurgents. If this be true, however—and probably it is true in a large degree—the prospect for Spain is indeed dark. She can not send many more soldiers to Cuba, while the activity and confidence of Gomez and his men seem to be steadily on the increase.

A new book published in Germany contends that the Jew is more of a soldier than he gets credit for. In the Franco-German war 4492 Jews were in the German army and 327 earned the Iron Cross, a decoration bestowed only for bravery in the field. Fifteen Jewish officers served under Wellington at Waterloo, and the Duke paid them a special compliment when Jewish emancipation was proposed in Parliament. The book states that 7237 Jews enlisted in the United States army during the civil war, while among its higher commanders were nine generals and eighteen colonels who were Jews.

There were lively times at the Republican caucuses in Providence Wednesday night, and at East Greenwich, after a hard fight, Speaker Allen was renominated for the General Assembly by only two majority. Otherwise the party primaries throughout the state were conducted with great harmony, and as most of the present members are candidates for re-election the personelle of the next General Assembly promises to be but little changed from that of the present.

A despatch from Bowling Green, O., dated March 10, says:—There was a large crowd at Police Court this morning, when Mayor Campbell imposed a fine of $5 and costs upon himself for being drunk and disorderly. "His Honor" was carried to the police station beastly intoxicated and occupied a cell with the common drunks. Citizens are indignant, and he will probably be removed from office.

Chicago Democrats evidently believe there is much in the name; they have nominated Carter H. Harrison for mayor and expect the memory of his late father to elect him.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer.

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

About the State.

Jason W. Richmond of Exeter has been fined for cruelty to animals. This makes the third case of the kind in Exeter this winter.

About 5 o'clock Monday evening, fire broke out in the upper story of a large story and a half dwelling owned by Jeremiah H. Field at Shawomet, Beach, on the river road. Since last fall the house has been unoccupied, and it is supposed that the blaze was started by a tramp. The fire began in the northeast corner near a chimney. The Field house was valued at $3,000, and furnishings valued at about $500 were also total destroyed. The house was built nine years ago.

Luke E. Conboy, a collector employed by Reilly Brothers, brewers, was held up at the corner of Atwell's avenue and Joslin street, Providence, Friday evening, and, with revolvers menacingly held close to vital parts of his anatomy, he was compelled to throw up his hands and submit to being searched and robbed of money and checks amounting to about $105.

Naval officers were at the Herreshoff yards in Bristol, Friday, inspecting the work on torpedo boat No. 7, and it is reported that the builders have been urged to hasten the work with all possible speed. It is stated the boat will be launched inside of three weeks. She is built on the same lines as the latest flyer, the Porter.

The members of the Brown University Cadet Battalion have voted to add one more to the list of college social events and will give a ball at the Lyman Gymasium on their own account. Captain Hopkins, Lieutenant Low and Privates Backley, Dexter and Cole are the committee.

L. B. Perso, the Rhode Island candidate for public printer, returned from Washington Saturday afternoon, feeling much encouraged at the aspect of affairs relating to the appointment.

Seymour Anderson has been granted damages in the sum of $700 in his suit against the town of Cumberland.

About 4 o'clock Monday morning the large two-story house at Peacedale, known as the Dixon house, owned and occupied by the family of William Quinlan, was discovered to be on fire, and although the Peacedale Fire Engine company and the Wakefield Hose and Hook and Ladder companies under the charge of Chief John R. Armstrong, responded, the structure, with the exception of the front wall, and the contents were consumed. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective chimney.

It is probable that the Washington mills, owned by the George Wilbur heirs, in Washington village, will soon resume under new management after a long shutdown. Ex-President Drown of the Phenix company at East Greenwich will be one of the promoters.

Sherry has begun the bathing pavilion at Narragansett Pier to take the place of that destroyed by an incendiary fire last fall. The work is progressing well, and before the season opens the building will be completed and furnished even more substantially than were the former ones.

John Adams, the oldest male resident of Bristol, celebrated his 91st birthday Tuesday. Many children and grandchildren gathered to enjoy the festivities. Adams was born in Massachusetts but he has lived in Bristol for over two-thirds of his life, and worked steadily at shoemaking and as a gardener. He is 6 feet tall, and was always an active man. For over half a century he has been a member of the First Congregational church.

Asheville and Hot Springs.

Paradise is said to be "A place of bliss, a region of supreme felicity or delight." Better terms cannot be used descriptive of Asheville and Hot Springs, North Carolina, and yet the thousand attractions which exist there must be seen to be appreciated. Situated in the heart of the mountains, with the Smoky, Blue Ridge and Balsam ranges in sight, is "The Land of the Sky," and one of the most beautiful spots in the whole world. At a distance from Asheville and forming a distinct outline against the heavens, stands Mount Pisgah in all its glory and magnificence. West North Carolina is not a fairy land, but a country beautiful beyond description. In the trip over the Southern Railway to these charming resorts nature's panorama is unfolded, showing picturesque scenes of the grandest kind. It matters not whether you view the mountains or gaze into vast depths or sylvan glens; all you see inspire you with the glory of your surroundings. Asheville is twenty-three hundred feet above sea level. The climate is delightful the year round. The air is never damp, and sunshine is prevalent. There is where the invalid, business man and pleasure-seeker come to breathe the pure, invigorating mountain air.

A more delightful time of the year cannot be found than to spend the month of March in the mountains of Western North Carolina. Protected by the ranges of mountains on all sides, the disagreeable March winds that are prevalent are avoided. The Southern Railway operates a most perfect through-car service between New York, Asheville and Hot Springs, leaving New York daily at 4 30 p. m., via Pennsylvania reaching Asheville next afternoon at 2 00 p. m., and Hot Springs 4 00 p. m.

Full particulars regarding excursion rates to the resorts can be had upon application to the New York Office (271 Broadway) of the Southern Railway, who will give you all information regarding the resorts located in the glorious mountains of Western North Carolina.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1896, by W. T. Foster.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 13.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 19th to 23d and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 24th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of the 24th, great central valleys 25th to 27th, eastern states 28th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 24th, great central valleys 25th, eastern states 27th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30th.

The week ending 20th will be a stormy, changeable, une rain, disagreeable weather period, full of weather extremes.

General forecasts of April weather will be given in the March 27th bulletin and will be of special importance on account of unusual weather that will materially effect the crops. I will be pleased to correspond with those dealing in cotton and grain.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1897.	STANDARD TIME.				
	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
13 Sat	6 14	6 5	3 7	2 49	3 39
14 Sun	6 13	6 6	3 46	3 51	4 41
15 Mon	6 11	6 8	4 20	4 44	5 15
16 Tues	6 9	6 9	4 48	5 33	5 51
17 Wed	6 8	6 10	5 18	6 17	6 38
18 Thurs	6 6	6 11	rises	6 59	7 18
19 Fri	6 4	6 12	7 34	7 42	8 00

New Moon, 3d day, 6h. 56m., morning.
First Quarter, 11th day, 10h. 28m., morning.
Full Moon, 18th day, 4h. 29m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 7h. 6m., morning.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Season.

Mr. Taylor's list of Furnished Cottages and Villas for rent for the coming summer season is now ready and will be sent on application.

Thames Street Property For Sale.

A fine property at the north end of Thames street, containing about 6000 square feet, with two double-tenement houses thereon. Price about $1300.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

10th inst., by Rev. E. H. Porter, Walter Westerly Young and Mary Ancella Thompson, both of Newport. No cards.

DEATHS

In this city, 10th inst., J. W. Brikam Jackson, aged 65 years.

In this city city, 9th inst., Ira E. Wilson, aged 60 years.

In this city, 7th inst., Catherine Elizabeth, daughter of the late George Hall.

In this city, 6th inst., Susan Price, widow of George Fatey, aged 59 years.

In this city, March 11, James, son of James and Maria Murphy, age 2 years.

In this city, 11th inst., Eliza Ann, wife of Luke Bliven, in the 74th year of her age.

In Middletown, 8th inst., George T. Hammond, aged 61 years.

At Providence, 6th inst., William Henry King, son of the late Dr. David King, Sr., of Newport, aged 78 years.

In Knightsville, Cranston, 7th inst., Joseph S. Richardson, in the 52d year of his age.

In Fall River, 9th inst., Mary Ann, widow of James Holliday, in her 79th year.

In Fall River, 8th inst., Luther Kames, in his 84th year.

SIXTEEN!

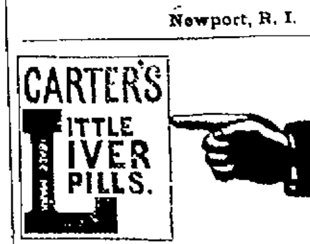
Yes, I have 16 excellent building lots for sale. They are the "Barker" lots, situated in the 2d ward in Newport, R. I., and are on a high elevation in close proximity to Broad way and the electric cars. These lots are convenient in size as well as in price, and cannot fail to please one in search of a desirable lot at a low figure. Call and see the plat and be convinced that the truth has been spoken.

SIMEON HAZARD,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,

94 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

President McKinley a Much Congratulated Man—The Kentucky Senatorship—Important Legislation Killed by the "Pocket Veto."

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 8, 1897.

President McKinley has certainly been a very extensively congratulated man. Those that have come by mail and by wire from every section of the world would fill several barrels, and since the morning after his inauguration, which was a record breaker, the President has devoted the greater portion of his waking time, Sunday excepted, of course, to receiving those tendered in person. In consequence he has had little opportunity to get down to business. Today is the first time that the members of the new Cabinet have been in charge of their respective departments, although they were all sworn in Saturday. The more one considers the men chosen by President McKinley for his advisers the stronger grows the conviction that this is going to be a business administration from the jump. There are no experiments. Secretary Sherman, the oldest member, has been in public life forty-two years; Secretary Bliss and Postmaster General Gary were both born in 1833, and both heretofore declined to leave their large business interests to accept public office, other than membership of the republican National Committee; Secretary Wilson, who was born in 1835, made a good record in Congress and at the head of the Iowa Agricultural College; Secretary Gage, who was born in 1836, has a world wide reputation as a business man and financier; Secretary Alger, who was born in 1837, has a good war record and a fine business reputation; Secretary Long who was born in 1838, made an excellent record both in Congress and as Governor of Massachusetts, and Attorney General McKenna, the baby of the cabinet, who was born in 1843, has a legal and judicial record of which any man might be proud, in addition to having been a brilliant member of the House. With such advisers and his own hard horse sense, there is little danger that President McKinley will go wrong upon any important matters.

Senator Frye made sure that if there was to be a squabble over the organization of the Senate it should not leave the committee on Foreign Relations without a head, when he offered a resolution, which was adopted without opposition, authorizing Senator Davis, of Minnesota, to act as Chairman of the Committee until further notice. As the ranking republican member of the Committee, Senator Frye was entitled to the Chairmanship, but he preferred giving way to Senator Davis and retaining his Chairmanship of the Committee on Commerce. It is not yet certain what is to be done about a reorganization of the Senate, and it may be that there will be no reorganization further than the filling of vacancies on the Committees. The republicans held a caucus and elected Senator Allison Chairman of the Caucus to succeed Senator Sherman, and incidentally talked over reorganization without arriving at any conclusion.

Although a republican Senator from Kentucky is very much desired, it is very doubtful whether Maj. A. T. Wood, who has been appointed by the Governor of Kentucky to fill the vacancy pending action by the legislature, which has been called to meet in extra session to elect a Senator, will be seated. All the precedents are against him. Within the last few years the Senate has refused to seat men appointed to similar vacancies by the Governors of Washington, Montana and Wyoming. It is in the power of the republican majority of the Kentucky legislature to elect a Senator who will have no trouble about taking his seat, and President McKinley and every republican in Congress expects them to do so promptly. The Senators appointed by the Governors of Florida and Oregon are on an entirely different footing from the Kentucky appointment.

Ohio is generally spoken of as a republican state, but the opposition has managed during a long period to control the legislature often enough to keep one Senator. Now for the first time since 1839 there are two republican Senators from the state, and that Senators Foraker and Hanna will creditably represent the state is as certain as that they have taken rank among the leaders of the Senate.

The know-it-alls who were cock sure that President McKinley and Speaker Reed (he doesn't happen to be Speaker just now, but as the title will be again conferred upon him next week, it need not be dropped) were not on good terms will have to guess again. The first man of prominence who had an extended conference with President McKinley was Speaker Reed, and I violate no confidence in asserting that they are in thorough accord as to the policy to be pursued to restore prosperity to the country and will work together to carry out that policy.

No less than forty-six bills, including three regular appropriations, failed to become laws because of Mr. Cleveland's failure to sign them, a method of killing legislation which many years ago acquired the name of "the pocket veto." No President ever left so many bills unsigned.

J. B.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Wonderful Statement

From Mrs. McGillas to Mrs. Pinkham.

I think it my duty, dear Mrs. Pinkham, to tell you what your wonderful Compound has done for me.

I was dreadfully ill—the doctors said they could cure me but failed to do so.

I gave up in despair and took to my bed. I had dreadful pains in my heart, fainting spells, sparks before my my eyes and sometimes I would get so blind, I could not see for several minutes.

I could not stand very long without feeling sick and vomiting. I could not breathe a long breath without screaming, my heart pained so.

I also had female weakness, inflammation of ovaries, painful menstruation, displacement of the womb, itching of the external parts, and ulceration of the womb. I have had all these complaints.

The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. My husband told me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, which I did, and after taking it for a while, was cured. No other kind of medicine for me as long as you make Compound. I hope every woman who suffers will take your Compound and be cured.—MRS. J. S. MCGILLAS, 113 Kilburn avenue, Rockford, Ill.

CHARGES ASSIGNED.

Concluding Session of New England Methodist Evangelical Conference.

Cambridge, Mass., March 8. — The closing services of the New England Evangelical conference was held yesterday at the First Evangelical church, Cambridgeport. In the morning a sermon was preached by Bishop Breyfogel of Reading, Pa. An ordination service was held in the afternoon. Messrs. C. E. Wiley and J. A. Ward were ordained as deacons. J. C. Briggs was ordained as an elder. In the evening a sermon was preached by Rev. Joshua Gill of Boston on "The Spiritual Temple."

The appointments of preachers for the coming year were announced as follows:

Boston District—Rev. Joshua Gill, presiding elder.

Jesse Lee church and Brookline, Joshua Gill and L. W. Malcom.

Boston First Swedish church, A. Heyden and M. Larson.

East Boston, Robert Pierce.

Chelsea, Mass., to be supplied.

New Bedford, Mass., W. Adams Stearns.

Pawtucket, R. I., H. H. Perry.

Central Falls, R. I., G. M. Buell.

New Haven, F. L. Stevens.

Bridgeport, Conn., J. W. Gillies.

Kingford, Me., A. B. Clark.

Cambridge District—Rev. J. N. Short, presiding elder.

Cambridge, J. N. Short and George Haddow.

Winter Hill and Charlestown, Mass., W. E. Fredericks and J. C. Briggs.

Everett, Mass., Aaron Hart.

Lynn, Mass., C. E. Wiley.

Salem, Mass., D. F. Burns.

Stoneham, Mass., C. E. Dotey.

Montpelier and Plainfield, Vt., E. T. Hutchins.

Woodsville, N. H., to be supplied.

N. M. Shaw, member of Montpelier and Plainville (Vt.) conference.

Ex-Senator Joseph W. Dolph Dead.

Portland, Ore., March 11.—Ex-Senator Joseph N. Dolph died yesterday. On Monday his leg was amputated, in the hope of saving his life, which was threatened by blood poisoning. The shock was too great, and at no time since the operation has there been a possibility of his recovery. Joseph N. Dolph was born in Watkins, N. Y., in 1835, and came to Oregon in 1862. He was appointed United States district attorney for Oregon by President Lincoln. In 1882 he was elected United States senator and served two full terms. He received the caucus nomination for a third term at the session of the legislature two years ago, but was defeated after a deadlock, which lasted until the last day of the session, when McBride was elected. Since his retirement from the United States senate, Mr. Dolph has practiced law in Portland.

Charitable Bequests.

Worcester, Mass., March 10.—By the will of Mrs. Cornelia V. R. Thayer of Lancaster, widow of the late Nathaniel Thayer, nearly $200,000 is bequeathed to charity. The larger amounts bestowed are $10,000 to the Perkins institution and Massachusetts school for the blind; $10,000 to the New England hospital for Women and Children; $10,000 for the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; $10,000 to the Massachusetts Ear and Eye Infirmary; $10,000 to the Boston lying in hospital; $25,000 to the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church for Domestic Missions; $25,000 to the Massachusetts general hospital for free bed; $10,000 to trustees of Museum of Fine Arts, Boston.

Rules Interpreted.

Carson, Nev., March 11.—Referee George Siler has given his interpretation of the Marquis of Queensberry rules, under which the men are to fight on March 17. He decided that the men shall be allowed to strike in a clinch with one arm free, and in the breakaways. This is generally considered to be more to the advantage of Fitzsimmons' style of fighting than to Corbett's. Fitzsimmons has long declared that he did not desire to have any hitting with one arm free, and demanded that the breakaways should be clean, and with no punching. This is generally thought to be a ruse on the part of Fitzsimmons' crowd. On the other hand, Corbett's friends claim that hitting with one arm free will exactly suit him.

Dam Breaks.

Rochester, March 11.—The Mount Morris dam broke yesterday. It increases the chances of high water in this section, but there is no apprehension of any serious results in Rochester. The towns north of Mount Morris are feeling the force of the water let loose. Most of the damage will be to low lying farm lands. The water in this city has risen 15 inches since Tuesday. It is still nine or 10 feet below the high water mark of last year.

At the present rate of production over $800,000,000 worth of fresh gold will come from the mines before another presidential election is held.

DEATH SENTENCE.

Mate Bram Will Expiate Murder of Captain Nash.

June 18 the Date Fixed—Prisoner Shows Remarkable Self Control and Protests His Innocence.

Boston, March 10.—First Mate Thomas M. Bram, who was tried here some time ago and found guilty of the murder of Captain Charles I. Nash of Harrington, Me., on board the barkentine Herbert Fuller, July 13, 1896, on the high seas, was sentenced by Judge Colt in the United States circuit court here yesterday to be hanged on June 18, 1897. The case was one of the most sensational in New England for many years and created considerable interest throughout the country. As early as 8 a. m. a large number of spectators began to assemble in the corridors leading to the court, but shortly after 2 p. m. these were cleared by the court officials, and only members of the bar and those connected with the case were allowed in court when the sentence was pronounced.

The prisoner was brought from Charles street jail early in the day. When placed in the dock he appeared more nervous and excited than he has previously been when before the court. His face showed how keenly he felt the position in which he was placed, and he was so nervous that he could hardly speak.

Judges Colt and Webb sat on the case, and as soon as the formal opening of the court had been declared, District Attorney Hoar arose and addressed them. He said it was his duty to ask that sentence be imposed. The prisoner was called and arose, leaning on the front of the dock. In answer to Judge Colt as to whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him he said:

"I thank you, your honor.

"I wish to say I am an innocent man before God and heaven. It is not now my will, but God's will be done. That is all."

Judge Colt then reviewed the case from the time the vessel left Boston, the murder on the sea, the different processes of the court, the appointment of counsel, and the privileges of the prisoner in examination of witnesses, and stated that after a fair and impartial trial by an intelligent and just jury, Bram was found guilty, and the court saw no reasons to take exceptions to it.

He concluded as follows:

"And now all matters in your case having been heard and fully understood by the court, it is considered by the court that the verdict of the jury in your case be, and the same is, hereby confirmed by the court, and that you, Thomas Bram, otherwise called Thomas M. Bram, otherwise called Thomas M. C. Bram, be adjudged a pirate, and that you, the said Thomas Bram, be taken to the place whence you came and there kept in close confinement until Friday, the 18th day of June; that on that day, between the hours of 10 o'clock in the forenoon and 2 o'clock in the afternoon, you, the said Thomas Bram, be taken hence to the place of execution, and that you be there hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may God have mercy on your soul."

Bram's counsel then arose and filed a writ of error, which will act as a stay of proceedings in the case until the supreme court renders its decision in the exceptions.

Bram looked steadfastly at the judge during the recital of the sentence, but at the end he sank on the seat and gave way to his grief.

He was taken to Charles street jail, where he will remain until he is either given a new trial or until the sentence is carried out.

The crime for which Bram was sentenced was committed on board the Herbert Fuller, July 13, 1896. Captain Nash, his wife, and Second Mate Bramberg of the vessel, were murdered in the night. Bram was placed in irons by his shipmates and taken to Halifax. He was tried in this city, which is the nearest United States port having a court of jurisdiction to the port where the vessel put in.

Bram was tried only on the indictment charging him with the murder of Captain Nash.

Poles Boycotted.

New Britain, Conn., March 10.—As the result of the recent arrest of several Poles residing here for counterfeiting, all the manufacturers have taken concerted action and given instructions to their foremen that any other nationality but Poles be given the preference whenever any vacancy occurs. There has been a considerable loss by theft among the various firms which could not be located, but with the arrest of the Polish counterfeiters it was shown that all the material used in their manufacture of the moulds and the spurious coins was stolen from the different factories in which the men were employed.

Suit Against Boston Gas Company.

Boston, March 9.—A suit was begun in the municipal court yesterday by Joseph Campbell of this city, to recover $2000 from the Boston Gas Light company, for injuries sustained by inhaling gas from a leak in the company's pipe. Mr. Campbell narrowly escaped death by suffocation from inhaling the gas which permeated the house in which he was sleeping, although there were no gas pipes in the house.

Working on Tariff Bill.

Washington, March 9.—The Republican members of the ways and means committee of the house are working industriously to complete the tariff bill. Three sessions of the committee will be held daily until it is perfected. With the exception of the wool and sugar schedule all the others are now more or less complete.

Canadian Ablegate Appointed.

London, March 8.—A dispatch to The Times from Rome says: The pope has decided to send Monsignor Merry Del Val as apostolic delegate to Canada. By sending one so closely attached to his person, the pope gives exceptional assurance of his special personal interest in the welfare of Canada.

Another Flood Imminent.

Cincinnati, March 10.—The Ohio and Licking valleys are again threatened with serious floods. Heavy rains the last two days have caused the rivers to rise rapidly and the danger of general inundation is very great. The Wabash, Missouri, Ohio, and Licking rivers are all up to danger points.

Survived Husband but Few Hours.

Dennisport, Mass., March 11.—Mrs. William Handren, aged 75, died yesterday, having survived her husband, a respected citizen of this place, who died Tuesday night of pneumonia, by but 15 hours. Mr. Handren was 81 years old. A double funeral will be held tomorrow.

SEED POTATOES,

Rose, Northers, New Queens, Hebrons. This seed is of the very best of stock, not picked up from the potato houses and called seed, but raised especially for seed from pure stock. Before you buy please call and examine my stock.

CHITTENDEN FERTILIZERS and STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

Grass Seeds.

Call in and examine the goods. I will give you prices, less the cost of a man horse and wagon to call on you.

Seed Oats,

Garden Seeds.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164 BROADWAY.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, MARCH 6.

First session of the 55th congress——Worcester (Mass.) business blocks damaged over $300,000 by fire; six firemen hurt——President McKinley confers with Speaker Reed regarding proposed legislation——McKinley's cabinet appointments confirmed by the senate——Mobilization of the Greek forces decided upon——R. O. Harris likely to succeed Mr. Hoar as United States district attorney——Four thousand union hod carriers of Chicago ordered to strike——No spring season of opera in New York——Makers of Bourbon whiskey form a big combination——Secretary Gage took charge of the treasury today——James D. Gill will probably be collector of internal revenue for Massachusetts——Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Hamlin to open a law office in Boston——Bill amending the patent laws passed by congress——Sophomores and freshmen at University of Pennsylvania indulge in a fierce fight——Corbett and Fitzsimmons both train under adverse conditions of weather——Manhattan Railway company of New York begins paying its employes in gold——Star Pointer, the pacing stallion, sold at auction for $15,000 at New York——Bradstreet's reports a better feeling in trade circles——Senator Sherman secured a seat for ex-Queen Liliuokalani at the inaugural ceremonies——New administration in favor of placing a man-of-war in Havana harbor——Damage by cyclone and flood in Kentucky and Indiana——Fred C. Wentworth, the missing Maine drummer, is in Washington——Fire in a Cambridge (Mass.) schoolhouse; teachers bravely conduct pupils to the street——Fire causes $50,000 loss in Marblehead, Mass——Senator Davis of Minnesota made acting chairman of the foreign relations committee——Hon. Bellamy Storer to be first assistant secretary of state——Warlike spirit aroused in Mexico by visit of Americans to negotiate in regard to return of captured flags —— Adelbert Scribner hanged himself with a trace chain at Bethel, Me.

SUNDAY, MARCH 7.

President McKinley issued a proclamation convening an extra session of congress March 15——Revolution in Uruguay——War scare in Europe becoming more acute——Corbett and Fitzsimmons studying new knockout blows——Cabinet members sworn in and take charge of their departments ——Loss by Thursday night's storm in the middle West estimated at $5,000,000——Paymaster Browley's name stricken from naval list because of immorality——Severe earthquake shock at Niagara Falls——Prospects of settlement of the shipbuilders' strike at Cleveland——Death of George W. Wright byterians up in arms against new church at Duxbury, Mass——Old school Pres-service society at Boston——Ex-Senator Whitman of Minnesota arrested in New York on charge of swindling——Cutter Valkyrie being altered over for the coming British regattas——Death at Oswego, N. Y., of Burr J. Davis——Families of striking miners at Norway, Mich., on the verge of starvation——Death of two more of the victims injured in the gas explosion at Boston——Boston mining investor murdered in Mexico——Wild scenes in the Oklahoma legislature——President Eliot defends the attitude of Harvard toward the preparatory schools——Boston English high school wins the interscholastic athletic tournament.

MONDAY, MARCH 8.

Administration plans to push through the Dingley tariff bill——Senate will probably not meet continuously this week——Brazilian forces defeated in a battle with the fanatics——Volunteers of America celebrate its first anniversary at New York——Body of an escaped insane patient found at Medfield, Mass——Arlington, Mass., to have free postal deliveries May 1——Death of Rev. Dr. C. Arey of Salem, Mass——Revolution in Uruguay making serious headway——The yacht Vigilant sold by George Gould to Perry Chubb——The Britannia beaten by the Ailsa in the yacht race at Hyeres——Man found in a house in Watertown dying from hunger——Sudden death of Major N. R. Chambliss of Selma, Ala——Great fall of snow in the Northwest blockades travel and threatens floods——Corbett and Fitzsimmons in condition to step into the ring at any moment——President Potter of the L. A. W. to tender the position of chairman of the racing board to Albert Mott of Baltimore——Turkey's plan of campaign devised by a German officer——Athletic relations between Cornell and Michigan university resumed——Proposal to organize a gentlemen's driving club, and holding matinee races at Boston——Porte's reply to the collective note of the powers——Power house in Greenfield, Mass., set on fire by boys and blown to atoms——Naval Paymaster Corwine arraigned in Newport, R. I. and admitted to bail——Suicide of William E. Blackwell of Winthrop, Mass——Greece sends her reply to the powers ultimatum, which is a polite but firm refusal to accede; rumors of a collision between Greek and Turkish forces——Coates, alias Trailor, an alleged swindler caught in Hartford, is wanted in Boston——Dynamite sticks found in a field near Revere, Mass., by boys——Mary McDonough, a domestic for a Newton, Mass, family, fatally burned——Eight men drowned in the shaft of the abandoned channel tunnel at Dover, Eng——Anthony O'Connell of Watertown, Mass. found with his legs frozen from the knees down. He had been without food for eight days——Fifty Groveland (Mass.) women register at the last moment to vote against a Republican school committeeman——Western wheelmen are growing impatient at President Potter's delay in announcing the racing board——George Bidwell opens a no treat campaign in Park Street church Boston——Bradley & Sawyard's shoe factory at Hudson, Mass., destroyed by fire.

TUESDAY, MARCH 9.

Greece makes conciliatory reply to note from powers——Secretary Sherman informs Consul Lee at Havana that administration will uphold him in protecting American citizens——Indictment pending in United States district court against former officers of defunct Maverick bank placed on file at Boston——Mayor Beal of Bangor, Me., re-elected, Mayor Heard of Biddeford to serve another term——Another American citizen said to be illegally imprisoned in Cuba——A Phillips Exeter academy student comes into possession of $24,000——Supreme court rules that imported yachts are not subject to duty——A Brockton (Mass.) girl kidnapped by a strange woman——Prospect that a new tariff bill will be introduced first or second day of the extra session——Suicide in New York of a fugitive embezzling Swedish army officer——Corbett invents new blows to be used on Fitzsimmons——Rights of veterans of civil war in matter of employment defined by Alderman Barry of Boston——Brazilian troops defeated by insurgents. Chief officer and 200 privates killed——Ballington Booth denies responsibility for the publication of his letter to his father——Lexow trust investigating committee will report today. The majority denounce trusts——Death of General Antonio Ezeta, ex-president of Salvador, at Panama reported——Senate sends arbitration treaty with Great Britain back to the foreign relations committee——Death of Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher at Stamford, Conn——Armed bands, supposed to be Carlists, traversing Spanish provinces——Boston associated board of trade advocates appointment of a monetary commission——The 100th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Mehitable Sunderland of Hyde Park, Mass——Baltimore Methodist conference indorses the arbitration treaty——Thomas M. Bram sentenced for the murder of the captain of the bark Herbert Fuller——Shop's crew of Williams, Clark & Co., shoe manufacturers, Lynn, Mass, go out on a strike——Biggest temperance crusade in Haverhill, Mass., for years——Estimated damage at Cincinnati by floods, $500,000——Massachusetts Bowling league votes to hold no more tournaments——Air motors to be tested on Manhattan elevated road——Patrick H. Ryan of Swampscott, Mass., killed by a train in Lynn——Allison Z. Mason, former president of Globe Investment company, sentenced at Boston to a term of not less than five years in state prison——Peace prospects abroad help market prices——John D. Hart given a two years' sentence at Philadelphia for aiding Cuban filibusters.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10.

Caucus of Democrats of the senate fails to reach any definite result——Public bequests amounting to $167,000 in the will of Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer——General opinion at Athens that war against Turkey is unavoidable——Corbett wants prize fight rules given out. Fitzsimmons wants them held back——Prince Bismarck has a severe attack of neuralgia——Senator Wolcott reports to the president respecting an international monetary conference——Sammy Kelly of New York defeats Billy Plimmer in 20 rounds in England——Memorial services for 56 lost fishermen held at Gloucester, Mass——The three defendants in the Lowell (Mass.) bribery case held for the grand jury——Republicans in Lowell (Mass.) council succeed in removing a few of the mayor's appointees——The "Raines" law in New York to be considerably amended——Secretary of the Interior Bliss in Boston on business trip——Mayor Cook of Gloucester, Mass., says he is bound to oust City Marshal Parsons——Mayor Redington begins war on liquor dealers at Waterville, Me——State police orders Clinton, Mass., merchants to discontinue chance advertising schemes——Patrick Clancy thrown from his wagon and killed at Ware, Mass——Amendment making the state college appropriation $25,000 adopted by the Maine house——Contract made with Drexel & Co. for the re-adjustment of finances of the Lehigh Valley road——Spool cotton manufacturers form an association——Monarchist uprising in Brazil becoming more serious——Old fight over Kentucky senatorship will be renewed——Eighteenth annual session of the grand council, American Legion of Honor, of Massachusetts at Boston——Opening of the trial, at Boston, to determine whether Adah (Richmond) Stetson was the lawful wife of the late John Stetson, Jr——Republicans intend to have the new tariff law in operation by July 1.

THURSDAY, MARCH 11.

Administration feels relieved at the promise of Spain to release American prisoners——Release of Scovel said to have been secured by friends alone——Parliamentary situation in Germany has assumed a serious aspect——Bookkeeper Percy L. Dame of the Merchants' bank, Newburyport, Mass., a defaulter——The ambassadorships will not be determined before Monday——Death of ex-United States Senator Dolph of Oregon——Railroad fight in New Hampshire legislature——Martial law declared in the state of Bahia, Brazil——Writ of habeas corpus in the Iasigi case dismissed at New York——Another life saving station to be established at Chatham, Mass——Extra session of senate adjourns sine die——Big dam washed away at Mt. Morris, N. Y——Five men killed and two injured by railroad wreck in Indiana——Monitor Puritan disabled in Raleigh bay——Governor Wolcott sends two veto messages to the Massachusets legislature——Masonic directors authorized to rebuild or build a new Masonic temple at Boston——Bill to permit women to vote on question of liquor licenses submitted for adverse report in the Massachusetts house; hotel license bills in senate go over——General Hastings falls and breaks his leg while leaving the White House——President McKinley besieged by office seekers.

FRIDAY, MARCH 12.

General Draper of Massachusets to be ambassador to Rome——Fitzsimmons objects strongly to Referee Siler's infighting rule——Consul General Lee, it is reported, will resign as soon as matters on hand in Cuba are straightened up——Harvard baseball candidates practice outdoors——Post 7, G. A. R., Boston, celebrates its 30th anniversary——Organization of congress at extra session will remain practically unchanged——Wool schedule of the new Dingley bill substantially adopted——Al Mott appointed chairman of L. A. W. racing board, to succeed Gideon——Brooklyn ball club makes an offer of $200,000 for the Cleveland club——Fight in New Hampshire house over a bill to incor[porate] an electric railroad——Christian Civic league to be organized in Maine——The funeral of Mrs. Beecher was held in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, the Rev. Lyman Abbott officiating——Death of George W. Davis of Nashua, N. H——Cheers and hisses mingled at the arbitration meeting in Cooper Union, New York city——Five Indians claim a section of Norwich, Conn——Building strike averted in New York by agreement between labor unions——Fire marshal continues his investigation of the Tremont street, Boston, explosion——Somerville councilman objects to Roman punch in lunch menu——Queen Victoria and President Faure of France meet on a train near Paris——Fred Deely, another victim of the Tremont street explosion, dies at Boston——Long-distance freight electric railroad to be built in Oxford county, Me——An Ohio minister to be made governor of Alaska——Chief cashier for Philadelphia and Reading railroad company at Port Richmond coal wharves and $5000 missing——Carter H. Harrison nominated by the Democrats for mayor of Chicago.

NOBLE LIFE ENDED.

After Weeks of Suffering, Death Comes to Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

Stamford, Conn., March 9.—The widow of Henry Ward Beecher died yesterday forenoon at the home of her son-in-law, Rev. Samuel Scoville, where she had been hovering at the point of death for several weeks. Mr. Beecher died just 10 years ago. She was 81 years old. Mrs. Beecher was unconscious for 24 hours before her death. None of her relatives, except her daughter's family and a niece, Miss Bullard, were present.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Mrs. Beecher's father was Dr. Bullard, a physician, who was practicing his profession in West Sutton, Mass., when, on Aug. 26, 1812, a daughter was born to him, and he named her Eunice White Bullard. In later years, through a brother, who was Beecher's classmate in Amherst, she, after an engagement of seven years, wedded and lived with the pastor until his death. They had 10 children, four of whom are now alive.

After the death of her husband Mrs. Beecher wrote many articles, chiefly on domestic topics, for magazine publications, and later these have been collected in book form in three volumes.

Brooklyn, March 11.—The funeral of Mrs. Beecher was held at Plymouth church today. Rev. Lyman Abbott officiating.

Fire Caught From Candle.

Lowell, Mass., March 12.—Hannah Stewart, aged about 50, was burned to Critchett. The flames spread with such death last night at the house of James rapidity, that another woman in the house had only time to drag out Critchett, who is an old man, and sick, and escape herself. The Stewart woman went up stairs with a candle, and in some way the fire caught from this. She was hemmed in by the flames, and no one could give assistance, though her screams brought many neighbors to the spot. Her body lay across the beams, outlined against the flames, until the whole upper structure fell into the cellar.

Masonic Temple Will Be Rebuilt.

Boston, March 11.—The Masonic temple in this city will not be moved from its present site. The matter of rebuilding was placed in the hands of the board of directors with full power to either tear down the present structure and build anew, or to use the walls now standing. It has been decided to erect a new building. The directors have authority to expend $300,000 in erecting a suitable structure. The grand lodge has little more than $100,000 of available cash at hand. It is proposed to establish a sinking fund. If the last plan outlined be adopted the debt may be increased to $160,000 or $170,000.

Women Have No Appeal.

Haverhill, Mass., March 9.—The registrars of the town of Groveland have received an official communication from Secretary of State Olin, to the effect that there was no appeal for the large number of women who were prevented from getting their names on the voting lists, through lack of time. The question at issue arose from an incident of Saturday night, when it was claimed that while women of Roman Catholic belief were registering to vote for school committee, many women of other beliefs, who were in line, were shut out by the time expiring.

Child Kidnapped.

Brockton, Mass., March 9.—Clara J. Kelly, aged 8, was kidnapped from the Grove street school yesterday, by a tall woman dressed in black. The girl has been living with Elijah I. Kelly and family, at 810 Lontello street, to whose care she was left when a mere child, by her father and mother, they promising to pay a certain amount each week for her keep. Three weeks later the parents left town. The police say they have no trace of the woman and child, and do not believe the former is the latter's mother.

Canard From Mexico.

City of Mexico, March 3.—The story telegraphed to the United States that bitter feeling existed among Mexicans on account of the demand for restoration of the flags captured from American troops in the war of 1847, and that American ladies are insulted in the streets, is a pure falsification. No request has been made for the flags, nor has any commission appeared here from the United States.

Women Admitted to Conference.

Nevada, Mo., March 12.—At yesterday's session of the St. Louis conference of the Methodist church the question of admitting women as delegates to the general conference was carried by 76 for and 23 against. The proposition for equal representation of laymen and ministers was voted down, 67 against, 28 for.

Alleged Bribers Held.

Lowell, Mass., March 10.—The bribery case, which in connection with the mixed state of affairs politically, caused such a sensation in this city, a fortnight ago, was tried in the police court yesterday, and as an outcome, Edward H. Donovan, the appointee of Mayor Courtney, to be city treasurer, his brother, James C. Donovan, and their council, Bernard Daniel O'Connell, were held, each, in heavy bonds for the grand jury, probable cause for their guilt being found.

Gideon's Successor.

Baltimore, March 12.—Albert Mott of this city has accepted the chairmanship of the racing board of the L. A. W., vice Gideon. President Potter has announced the following additional appointments on the racing board: W. I. Doty, Denver; J. D. Watts, Cohoes, N. Y.; J. F. Foltse, Indianapolis.

Municipal Elections In New Hampshire.

Manchester, N. H., March 10. — Municipal elections were held in several towns and cities of this state yesterday. In nearly every case the Republican candidates were elected. The elections all passed off quietly, the vote being light.

Tenth Victim of Subway Explosion.

Boston, March 12.—Fred W. Deeley died at the city hospital this morning from injuries received in the Tremont street explosion of March 4. He makes the 10th victim of the terrible disaster.

Steamers Delayed.

Boston, March 12.—The boisterous weather which has prevailed for some time past on the western Atlantic is interfering, to a great extent, with the schedules of the several European lines running to this port. The steamers of the different lines are delayed, anywhere from one to six days, in reaching port, by violent gales and heavy seas, and consequently find it difficult to sail from here on advertised time.

Blue Laws Enforced.

Lawrence, Mass., March 8.—This city had a touch of the blue laws again yesterday. In compliance with an order from the city marshal, the drug stores sold no cigars or soda water, the candy stores were closed, and even bakeshops were allowed to do no business, unless they cooked their own food, and then only between certain hours. Public opinion is decidedly against the new movement.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Is Steadier, Owing to Light Receipts.

No Demand For Export—Prices Unchanged Cheese Dull—Eggs Drop In Price Other Products Lower.

Boston, March 12.—The butter market is steadier than last week owing to light receipts, but trade continues extremely quiet and no advance can be obtained. Buyers are more cautious than usual, and only the finest grades clean up readily. Other kinds continue more or less in buyers' favor.

The western markets hold at last week's prices because there is little or no increase in the make, but the general opinion is that prices will ease off just as soon as supplies begin to accumulate. New York holds steady from the same cause, and it may run along a week or two more without much of a change.

The export demand, which would be a source of strength, has entirely dropped off, and shipments are now down to very small proportions. Latest advices do not give any promise of an increased foreign demand later, at least not until prices of fine fresh butter are lower than at present.

Fine fresh receipts from Vermont and New Hampshire sold at 20 to 21 cents, and all in assorted size tubs cleaned up pretty well. Only strictly fancy brought 21 cents, and as this grade was a small portion of the receipts, most of the sales were at 20 to 20½ cents.

Fine fresh imitations were in fair demand at 16 to 17 cents, and choice ladles at 13 to 14 cents, but the supply of these was limited, and common grades sold much lower. Old ladles rule at about 10 cents, when wanted. Small lots of choice June creamery sold at 17 to 18 cents, but little of this stock is offered on the market, most of what remains being owned by small dealers.

Jobbers were selling at same prices as last week. The range for best was 22 to 24 cents, with perhaps a firmer feeling on finest in small tubs, which was rather short. Generally speaking, however, there was no great scarcity of any kind, and sellers were enabled to meet wants of customers.

The only change to note in the cheese market is that buyers are not operating as freely as they were a short time ago, and that the export trade is rather tame. Holders here are strong as ever in their views and are not offering the best fall lots under 12 to 12½ cents. Sales range from 11 to 12½ cents, as to quality.

Eggs have been on the decline, under the influence of increased receipts, and were sold at 12½ cents, the regular trade price for the best fresh western. On Monday there was a large business at 12½ to 13 cents, and the demand yesterday was fair, but quite as good as on the day previous. These low prices have increased the consumption and a free movement may be expected during the remainder of the month. Eastern generally command 1 cent more than western, but just at present there is little or no difference, the quality of the western being all that could be desired.

Beans continue dull and weak, and large lots are hard to sell at 85 to 90 cents per bushel, including choice marrow pea and mediums. Extra yellow eyes are quoted at $1.10 to $1.15 for lots as wanted, but carloads could hardly be placed at $1. Red kidneys nominally, $1.10 to $1.30 per bushel.

Low prices continue to be the rule for potatoes, and the best Maine hebrons are not salable at over 40 cents per bushel. Other kinds range from 30 to 38 cents. Onions have been arriving from the west, and only very choice natives command $3 to 3.25 per barrel.

Choice western fowls and chickens are selling a little more freely at from 8 to 10 cents per pound, but the frozen stock has not yet begun to move. Fancy fresh northern command 14 to 16 cents, but very few coming in.

The apple trade is fair, but there is a large supply here, and it is hard to place consignments at a reasonable price, especially if they are not strictly first-class. Fancy baldwins are worth $1.25 per barrel, but most coming in are not salable at over 60 cents to $1 per barrel.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Northern and Eastern Beef Cattle—The supply was very light, and the demand was such that drovers who had beef cattle on sale had their faces wreathed in smiles and whittled pine knots, while buyers were in the pens looking the stock over. Values were advanced from ¼ to ⅜ cents per pound.

Milch Cows and Springers—The offerings for the day were lighter than last week. The demand did not come up to the expectations of the selling interests.

Veal Calves—The receipts were light, with fair demand. Values were favorable to the selling interests. The quality of the offerings was not as good as those of last week.

Sheep and Lambs—It took much persuasion to make a sale, buyers not being very anxious to purchase, as dressed carcasses are not bringing prices which warrant them in buying at values demanded by the selling interests.

Western Beef Cattle—The receipts for the week were consigned to home slaughterers. No sales noted.

Swine—Western consigned to slaughterers. Home and country fed hogs sold at 4¾ cents per pound, dressed weight.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Corn—Corn is dull, with the market about steady: Country yellow, to arrive, 31@31¼c; No. 2 yellow, to arrive, 31@31¼c; No. 2 yellow, 31¼@31½c; No. 3 yellow, 31½c; track steamer yellow, 31¾@32c; steamer mixed, 31@31½c.

Flour—The flour market is dull on the easier position of wheat: Spring wheat, clear, $4@4 35; straight, $4 20@4 50; spring pat, $4 50@4 95; winter wheat, clears, $4 50@4 85; straight, $4 90@5 25; patents, $5 @5 50.

Apples—Apples are dull: No. 1 Baldwins, 75c@$1; strictly fancy, $1 25; No. 2, 50@75c; greenings, 75c@$1; kings, $1 25@1 50; Tolman sweets, 60c@$1 25; spies, $1@2. Jeloire and fancy lots are higher.

Hay—Hay and straw are dull, with millfeed firm but dull: Hay, $9 50@16; fancy cars, $16 50; rye, $16 50@17 50; sack spring bran, $13@13 050; sack winter, $14 50@15 50.

Poultry—Poultry market is steady: Western turkeys, 12@13½c; fancy, 14@15½c; chickens, 8@10c; fancy, 11@12c; fowls, 8@9c; fancy, 10@11c; capons, 11@14c.

Muttons and Lambs—Lambs are a shade easier, though not quotably lower. Sheep and yearlings are firm. Veals are fairly steady.

Beef—There was a little better trade in beef, with the market fairly steady: Best steers, 7¾@8c; fair to good, 7@7½c;

An Ancient Mark Down Sale.

Hewitt—Cattle were once used as currency.

Jewitt—And I suppose when you went to a mark down sale you saw a card reading: "Marked Down to One Calf. Former Price One Cow."

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Around the Broad street station in Philadelphia may be seen any day an oddly dressed old woman with a sweet countenance, who in spite of her attire shows evidence of refinement. She is not an attache, but she has a most pathetic story. She had an only son, whom she idolized, and who was being educated at a Western college. He was to have been graduated in '92. May came and with it a letter telling her that her son would soon be home, giving the day and train on which he would arrive. The day came and the happy mother was expectantly awaiting her boy's homecoming, when a telegram was brought her. Tidings of the wreck which had killed her boy shocked her, and she nearly died. She recovered slowly, but her mind was blank, and she remembered only his expected arrival. So, winter or summer, rain or shine, the old lady comes to the station to wait for the lad who will never come.—[Beacon.

The Probability.

"Does your wife worry about burglars?"

"Not much," answered Mr. Meekton. "I wonder what she'd say if she found one in the house?"

"I don't know. But I have an idea that she'd ask him how he dared come in the house without wiping his shoes on the mat."—[Washington Star.

Hope Springs Eternal.

Jones—"I hear that Simpson is hopelessly in debt."

Smith—"I guess not. He struck me for ten yesterday, and seemed to think he was going to get it."—[Puck.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation and disordered stomach.

New Advertisements.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of WILLIAM B. DESBLOIS and HAROLD B. DESBLOIS, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARY E. DESBLOIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 6th, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late father, DANIEL CHASE, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

EDWARD P. CHASE, Administrator.

Middletown, R. I., March 6, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of SARAH C. BROWN, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof; and those indebted to make payment to him.

LEWIS L. SIMMONS, Administrator.

Newport, R. I., February 24th, 1897.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD M. PETZKA presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that himself, or some other suitable person, be appointed Guardian of the persons and estates of his two infant children,

ELSIE PETZKA, aged seven years and ALICE M. PETZKA, aged six years,

both minors, under the age of fourteen years, and having a legal residence in said Middletown.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock a. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., February 15, A. D. 1897.

EDWARD NEWTON, the Guardian of the person and estate of

PHILIP CASWELL,

minor, presents to this Court his third annual account with said estate and therein prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of March next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock a. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-20

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he is appointed the sole Executor of the last will and testament of his late wife, MARY JANE GREENE, late of the town of Middletown, R. I., deceased, which will has been duly proved and admitted to record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown, and that he has duly qualified himself as such Executor, by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against the estate of said Mary Jane Greene, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

NATHANIEL GREENE, Executor.

Middletown, R. I., February 20, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of KATIE A. BYRNES, MARTIN J. BYRNES and CHARLES BYRNES, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARGARET BYRNES, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., February 6th, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY AGNES SULLIVAN, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

PATRICK J. O'SULLIVAN, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., January 29th, 1897.

★ D. L. CUMMINGS. ★

Newport Novelty Store

BARGAIN IN CIGARS!

We have secured the agency of a brand of 5 cent CIGARS, and to introduce them will sell them for a short time for 3cts. each or 4 for 10 cts.

152 Thames Street

★ NEWPORT, R. I. ★

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, (A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.) Every barrel sold on trial.	$4.60
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 26c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisins, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

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Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

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Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes.

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

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172 & 176 BROADWAY.

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Electric Light, Electric Power,
Electric Supplies,
Incandescent and Arc Lamps,
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Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates,

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To be educated one must read the best literature.

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Leslie's Illustrated Weekly, published at 110 Fifth Avenue, New York, is full of the best things. Its illustrations are superb; its stories charming; and its literary departments are edited with consummate skill.

Such a paper is a great popular educator. It should be in every home.

The subscription price of Leslie's is $4 per annum.

We make the unparalleled offer of a copy of Leslie's Illustrated Weekly and a copy of the MERCURY for one year at only $3.80 for both to new subscribers and to old subscribers upon settlement of their accounts and the payment of one year's subscription in advance.

No such offer was ever made before. No such offer will ever be made again.

These two papers make a most acceptable Christmas or birthday gift, and will be constant reminders of the giver's kindness.

Remit by postal order or check to

MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY,

12-5-tf NEWPORT, R. I.

Mark Down Sale of GROCERIES.

Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices,	20c. lb
Evaporated Peaches,	3 lbs. for 25c
Maccaroni,	3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new,	5c. bottle
Soap,	10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses,	45c. gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for	30c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha,	30c lb
New Buckwheat,	35c. bag
23 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed.	$1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

If you want to know whether husband or wife is boss in a family, find out which one gets up these winter mornings to turn on the fires; the other one is boss.

"Don't you think it would encourage men if they could read their obituaries while they are alive?"

"No; they would get so conceited that we couldn't live with them."—[Chicago Record.

"I heard that you mourned me as dead," said the one who had been away.

"Oh, dear, no," said the one who hadn't, "We only thought you were dead."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Caswell, Massey & Co.

CHEMISTS,

New York and Newport.

COD LIVER OIL

—WITH—

Pepsin and Quinine

FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES.

212

Thames Street, cor. Church

Poetry.

A Celestial Love.

Away thro' the realms of space afar,
Enrobed in garments of dazzling hue,
Admired by many a brilliant star,
A fair haired comet for ages flew.

Now she was coquettish, a flirt in truth,
Bestowing smiles on many a sun,
And thus a million years of her youth,
Were idly spent ere heart was won.

On wings of flame she would often sweep
Around some orb who, in glad surprise,
Would on her gaze while his heart would leap
And love beam forth from his ardent eyes.

So close to him she would pass, indeed,
That she could feel his breath on her face,
Then round him flying with lightning speed,
Away again she would pass to space.

While thus coquetting with Sol himself
She saw a star, on her outward way,
A youthful, beautiful, planet elf,
Whose bright eyes shone with a fervent ray.

A small and insignificant globe,
On near approach, did her eyes behold,
Yet one arrayed in a royal robe
Of green and purple and yellow and gold.

He was not nearly so grand as him
Whose outstretched arms she had left behind,
But love has many a roguish whim
And deals with stars as with human kind.

And Cupid willed it that these should wed,
That she at last, should become a bride,
Should go where ever her chosen led,
Thro' good and evil, what e'er betide.

They sought no priest on their wedding day,
No ceremonies were performed for them,
But old the stars sang a merry lay
And each shone brighter than any gem.

All this occurred in the long ago
And she for ages his bride has been.
But who are these, would you like to know?
That such long seasons of bliss have seen.

Come forth, within it to night's pale moon,
My listeners from your revels of song and mirth,
The fair haired comet is yonder moon,
Her bright eyed lover, the grand old earth.

B. P. King.

Selected Tale.

IN AN ENGLISH CAR.

Zona Sheldon was making the European tour; her education was finished, and she and her mother had spent the last two years in travel.

Zona's mother was a wealthy widow, and Zona was an only child. Her reading and culture had given zest to her travels, and she had understood as well as seen.

The important subject under discussion on the October morning which brings them to our notice is an invitation to be present at a wedding in the north of England.

But here was a dilemma. Mrs. Sheldon was so indisposed as to be unfit for the journey, yet she did not wish Zona to stay at home. Unhappily, among other ideas perhaps a little erroneous, Mrs. Sheldon had a firm belief that it was a perilous undertaking to travel in a compartment car, unless there were so many passengers that there was no possible danger of assault.

"I don't want you to consider me at all, Zona," said her mother, "I am not ill, only just indisposed enough not to feel able to take such a journey. You know Mrs. Garnet will take good care of me. If you will only promise not to go into an empty compartment, I think I can rest easy."

"Very well, mother, I will promise you that," said Zona.

Morning saw our heroine at the King's Cross station anxiously scanning the carriages to make sure of one well filled and at least one or two ladies in it. At last she saw one that met her requirements, and slipping a coin into the hand of the guard she entered.

The train steamed out of the station, and Zona took a survey of her fellow-travellers. There was a family—father, mother and three children—an elderly lady, two business men, and in one corner a man whom she did not particularly notice.

She took out her fountain pen and a sheet of paper, and wrote: "All safe; compartment full." At the first stopping place she gave it to the guard, and the busy wires carried it to her mother, setting at rest her fears.

And now Zona, who was a good traveler, settled down to enjoy herself. For awhile she looked out of the window, admiring the flying landscape. Then she produced a book and began to read.

Anon a new sensation stirred within her; she drew her dainty little watch and looked at it. Twelve o'clock and twenty minutes. Two hours since she had started. She laid down the book and opened her little lunch basket, then she drew off her gloves, tucked them in the pocket of her jacket, and began to eat. The man in the corner took this opportunity to read the title of her book. "Biglow Papers." "I know she's an American; I can see it from the tip of her nose to the toe of her little boot. I didn't know before that eating was one of the fine arts."

Zona, all unconscious of his scrutiny, finished her dinner, returned to her book, and, I must admit, fell asleep for a while. She did not know when some of the other occupants of the compartment got out and about 4 o'clock she was roused by hearing the mother of the family say: "Wake up now, Tillie! Wake up! We get out at the next station."

Zona looked out with a start to see the October day darkening down and realized that when the family party should leave the train she and the man in the corner would be the only occupants of the compartment.

For a moment Zona was possessed with an insane desire to scream, and only by a strong effort controlled herself. The man in the corner, who up to this time had not moved from his seat all day, now rose and walked to the other end of the car. Zona trembled with fear. He reached under the seat and took out a small hand-satchel, which he opened. Was he going to get a revolver? No, it would be a knife—a revolver would make too much noise. She watched him with fascinated eyes. He took out something small and slipped it into the pocket of his coat. Soon he rose again and sauntered to the far end of the car. He lit a taper, bent down and was engaged with something. What was it?

Zona put her hand to the window and made a desperate effort to open it, that she might be ready to call the guard. The man heard and turned; he came quickly forward "Allow me," he said, politely.

"Oh, no, thank you," said Zona hastily.

She felt sure he had designed her purpose and that there was a covert menace in his tone.

He settled down in the corner again, and Zona cast furtive glances at him, and always when she looked he withdrew his gaze from her.

"What a powerfully built fellow he is!" went her thoughts. "What a villainous countenance. One can see he is a desperate fellow. How foolish I was to let my watch and ring be seen! I am sure he is looking at my ring."

Now, the ring was a very beautiful diamond, given to Zona by her mother, and Zona, with a disregard of conventionality, wore it on the finger which is usually set apart to carry the signal of engagement. Therefore his thoughts were "Engaged! Well, I don't wonder; she surely is the loveliest girl I ever saw. I wonder who the happy fellow is. What can be the matter with her, though? She doesn't look a bit like she did the first part of the day. I've notice to speak to her; an American girl isn't likely to be so squeamish as a native—here goes."

"I beg your pardon," he said, aloud. "You look worried. Do you go much further?"

"An Englishman wouldn't speak without an introduction," thought Zona, "if he hadn't some design."

It was some time before the question was answered, for she was making a calculation whether if she should tell him that her journey's end was near he would be likely to make the best of his time, and attack her immediately, or whether he might perhaps abandon his purpose altogether. So that, as I said, some time had elapsed in the uncertainty when she said, "I dont know, sir."

"You have never been in this part of the country before," he said, tentatively.

She answered in brief monosyllables to this and other remarks, and he, perforce, relapsed into silence.

"He wants to make me talk and throw me off my guard," thought Zona, again attempting to open the window, and this time with success. Soon the darkness increased, and the hollow rumbling told that the train had entered a tunnel. With the echoes thundering in her ears, Zona's nerves were trained to catch any sound of motion made by her companion. All at once she felt a sharp sting, and a shriek from her, mingled with the yell of the engine, as it gave vent to its joy at emerging into the daylight again. The man was at her side.

"I beg your pardon for intruding; are you hurt?" he asked anxiously.

Zona thought his anxiety was caused by fear lest the guard might have heard her scream. At the same time she became conscious that the pain was in her right eye. A cinder from the open window had lodged in it. "If you would let me," said the stranger producing from his pocket a handkerchief.

"Chloroform!" flashed through Zona's brain, and she shrieked out, "No! don't come near me."

"Poor thing!" thought the would-be Samaritan. "She must suffer dreadfully."

Then aloud, "I am sure if you would only——"

"No, I tell you," said Zona, vehemently, with a stamp of her foot.

The man subsided into his corner and Zona with her eye fast swelling, bitterly repented her temerity in taking the journey.

"I'll never travel alone again! Oh dear! I don't suppose I'll ever travel at all again. I have laughed at dear mamma, and thought her fussy. I ought to have considered that she knew the world better than I."

And then came a long whistle. The man in the corner rose, snatched up his satchel, the guard unlocked the door—. "Newcastle, ma'am; you're at your journey's end," and he picked up her valise.

Will Zona Sheldon ever again know such a sense of relief, or will any other face ever become so welcome to her as that of the burly guard, as he made this announcement to her? She was safely on the platform, and a coachman narrowly watching the passengers, stepped up to her, saying, "Mr. Mowbray's carriage for Miss Sheldon."

"I am she," she said, in a voice which her mother would not have recognized.

"Let me have your valise, then," said the coachman, extending his hand.

He opened the door, and Zona, stepping into the carriage, sunk back on the cushions and burst into hysterical tears.

The man who had been in the corner, standing with his satchel in hand, gave a low whistle as the sight met his gaze through the window. Walking forward to the coachman, he said, "Give me a lift, Riley. I guess I'll ride with you."

"All right, Mr. John," said the coachman, lifting up the satchel. "Come down from Edinbro, sir?"

"Not directly, Riley. Let me down at the gate, and don't tell them I've come. I want to have a bit of a joke with them."

"Hall right, sir."

"So that is the traveling young lady who is to be bridesmaid tomorrow, and stand up with me! If I'm not much mistaken, she will be in no condition to stand up."

He swung himself lightly down at the gate. The carriage was driven up to the hall. Zona was helped out and warmly greeted by her friend, Louise, while Riley, to avoid answering questions, drove away.

The first greeting over, Louise looked about her.

"Where is Riley? Didn't Cousin John come? I thought maybe he would come with you; he went down to London a few days ago."

"No, there was no one with me, only a horrid—" and here hysterics again threatened her.

"My dear Zona," said Louise, noticing her agitation, "let me take you in; you are positively trembling with cold."

"O, yes, do let me get up stairs awhile; I had a dreadful time. I'll tell you all about it."

And in Louise's snug room the prospective bridesmaid recounted her woes, and was pitied and comforted, and assured that she should not be allowed to go back alone.

"Cousin John Pierpont, who is going to be best man, is going down and he will see you safely back. You know he is an American, a graduate in medicine, and has been studying in Edinburgh. He is going to spend the winter in the London hospitals, and I know you will like him. I hear a bustle now. I believe he has come. Will you excuse me till I go down and see?"

Of course Zona would, and Louise soon ran up again.

"Yes, it is he and now, dear, dinner is ready. Let me help you."

"Oh, Louise, dear! you must excuse me from dinner. I can't go down with this horrible black eye."

Thus Louise went down alone to dinner, where she related in full the sad journey which her friend had.

"Would she recognize the villain, do you suppose?" asked Dr. Pierpont, who had listened with much interest to Louise's recital.

"I don't know, indeed," said Louise "She says he was a tall, powerful fellow—very sinister looking."

"You had better let me see her eye, at all events," said her cousin. "If you don't she will not be fit for duty tomorrow."

"Zona," said Louise, as she came in after dinner, "Cousin John thinks you had better let him examine your eye. He says it is dangerous to let the inflammation run on, and he thinks it will be quite well to morrow, if you get a good night's rest."

"Well, if you wish it. I don't want to spoil your wedding after all."

"Miss Sheldon, my cousin, Dr. Pierpont," said Louise, as she ushered in the doctor. Zona, whose vision was much impaired by the sore eye, did not recognize him as the man in the car. He merely bowed.

"A clean pocket handkerchief, Louise," he said cheerily.

At the sound of his voice Zona looked up quickly. A twinkle shone in John Pierpont's blue eyes.

"Now, Miss Sheldon, one moment, and it is out," he said.

"What instant relief!" exclaimed Zona. "Thank you doctor."

"You are quite welcome," he replied. "By to-morrow I hope you will have quite forgotten it."

There was little sleep that night for Zona Sheldon.

"What a little idiot I have been! How could I have imagined such things of him? He is tall and powerful—that was right. But dark and murderous-looking! Why, he is fairer than I. What blue eyes, and what a pleasant smile! Oh, how can I meet him in the morning! I wish Louise had not told him."

But sleep came at last, and Zona woke radiant as ever. She dressed, and went out into the park, to settle how she should meet Dr. Pierpont. But it was settled for her, a sudden turn in the path brought her face to face with him. A moment's confusion—a flush that dyed her whole face, and then the smile on his became contagious, and she burst into a peal of merry laughter which he echoed.

"Dr. Pierpont," she said. "I hope you will be merciful and keep my secret."

"I am not likely to tell a secret so much to my disadvantage. What was it? Villainous—"

"Please, doctor," she implored, "I did not notice your looks at all. I had parted with my senses."

"Very well, then," he said "It is a compact. Let us go back to the house for breakfast, and say no more about it."

Had not the whole household been absorbed in the wedding they must have seen that there was a secret understanding between the compatriots, which quickly ripened into intimacy.

"And Zona is to go back to London under your escort, John," said Louise. "Provided she is not afraid to travel with me," he said with a laughing bow to Zona.

A smile was her only answer.

They were seated—the sole occupants of a compartment.

"Will you tell me one thing?" said Zona. "What was it you took out of your satchel and put in your side pocket?"

"So you don't wholly trust me even yet," he said with a smile. It was a mirror. You looked at me with such a horrified face that I thought there must be something wrong with my looks. Now, will you answer me a question? Had you made up your mind what to do if the worst came to worst?"

"Yes," she said laughing. "I was going to take off my watch and ring and offer them to you as well as my purse, I fancied you looked at my ring particularly."

"I did," he said, after a pause, "because, you know, the finger you wear it on. May I ask, Miss Sheldon, if there is any particular significance in it?"

"It was given me by my mother," she said, simply.

"Then," he said, "will you give me the right to put one on that finger?"

"I am very grateful, indeed, Dr. Pierpont," said Mrs. Sheldon late in the evening, as the three sat in her parlor, "that my daughter has had your company. I never feel safe to have a lady travel in a compart—"

Here her auditors looked at each other and burst into uncontrollable laughter. Mrs. Sheldon looked amazed.

"Thereby hangs a tale, mother," said Zona, when she had recovered her voice, and she related the story.

"Miss Zona has omitted the sequel," said Dr. Pierpont gravely, "which is that I have won from her a consent, subject to your approval, to be her protector, and yours, too, for the rest of our lives."

To say that Mrs. Sheldon was astonished would be putting it mildly, but I am happy to say that neither she nor they ever had reason to regret that they traveled in the same compartment.—[Exchange.

Recipes for the Table

MUTTON CROQUETTES.—Mutton croquettes make a nice entree. For one cup of finely chopped mutton add to it two-thirds of a cup of boiled rice; season plentifully with salt and paprika, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, and turn over the whole half a cup of boiling milk. Put it over the fire until the mixture is boiling hot; then stir in a beaten egg and take it from the fire at once. Then stir in two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley. When the mixture becomes cold roll it into any shape desired, cover the croquettes with egg and fine crumbs, and cook them in boiling fat to a nice brown. Arrange the croquettes upon a hot platter and pour cream Bechamel sauce around them or serve them with a currant jelly sauce.

LEMON PIE.—The grated rind and juice of one lemon, one cupful of sugar, the yolks of two eggs, and one teaspoonful of cornstarch wet with a little cold milk, then stirred into a half cupful of boiling milk, and added to the other ingredients. Fill a deep plate lined with pastry, and when baked, frost with the whites of two eggs, beaten with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and brown lightly in the oven.

ORANGE CHARLOTTE.—Make an orange jelly and use the pulp as well as the juice for flavoring, removing seeds and fibrous part of oranges. Line a mould, sides and bottom, with large, square crackers soaked in milk and sprinkled with cocoanut. Pour in the jelly and set it away to harden. Heap whipped cream over it when served.

SALMON CURRY.—Cut about two pounds of salmon into pieces the size of walnuts, and slice two medium-sized onions. Place in a stew pan with an ounce of butter and a clove of garlic cut into thin slices; stir over the fire until it takes a pale yellow hue, then add a tablespoonful of curry and half that quantity of curry paste, mixing in a pint of broth. Add the salmon, and let it stew for half an hour, pouring off as much of the oil as possible. If too dry, moisten with a little more broth, mixing it gently, and serve with rice. This dish may be prepared from left-over salmon, in which case the curry sauce should be reduced until rather thick before adding the fish, which simply requires to be heated, having already been cooked. Any fish with firm flesh may be made appetizing in this manner.

WHOLE-WHEAT BREAD.—To make bread from whole-wheat flour scald half a pint of new milk, add to it half a pint of water, one teaspoonful each of sugar and salt and one tablespoonful of butter; let cool, add one-half of a cake of compressed yeast dissolved in warm water, and whole-wheat flour sufficient to make a thin batter; let stand in a warm place until light, add flour to make a soft dough, knead again, make into loaves, put into a greased pan, keep warm for half an hour, and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Young Wife (wishing to please)—"Now, dear, what dress would you advise me to wear for the concert this evening?" Fond Husband—"Well, I think an accordeon skirt, with a brass band round the waist, and piped sleeves, might fit the occasion."—[Philadelphia Bulletin.

The more successful the dentist, the greater his pull.

"Old Hickory's" Inauguration.

Mr. Joseph B. Bishop has an article on "Inauguration Scenes and Incidents" in the March Century, which is an "Inauguration Number." Mr. Bishop says of President Jackson's inauguration:

An eye witness, who took a somewhat jocose view of the day's events, wrote that the most remarkable feature about Jackson as he marched down the aisle of the Senate with a quick, large step, as though he proposed to storm the Capitol, was his double pair of spectacles. He habitually wore two pairs, one for reading and the other for seeing at a distance, the pair not in use being placed across the top of his head. On this occasion, says the eye witness, the pair on his head reflected the light; and some of the rural admirers of the old hero were firmly persuaded that they were two plates of metal let into his head to close up holes made by British bullets. When he appeared on the portico, we are told that the shout which arose rent the air and seemed to shake the very ground. The ceremony ended, the general mounted his horse to proceed to the White House, and the whole crowd followed him.

"The President," says a contemporary writer, "was literally pursued by a motley concourse of people, riding, running helter-skelter, striving who should first gain admittance into the executive mansion, where it was understood that refreshments were to be distributed." An abundance of refreshments had been provided, including many barrels of orange punch. As the waiters opened the doors to bring out the punch in pails, the crowd rushed upon them, upsetting the pails, and breaking the glasses. Inside the house the crush was so great that distribution of refreshments was impossible, and tubs of orange punch were set out in the grounds to entice people from the rooms. Jackson himself was so pressed against the wall of the reception room that he was in danger of injury, and was protected by a number of men linking arms and forming a barrier against the crowd. Men with boots heavy with mud stood on the satin-covered chairs and sofas in their eagerness to get a view of the hero. Judge Story wrote that the crowd contained all sorts of people, from the highest and most polished down to the most vulgar and gross in the nation. "I never saw such a mixture," he added. "The reign of King Mob seemed triumphant. I was glad to escape from the scene as soon as possible."

With Tongue or Tooth.

In the county jail the other afternoon John Atkinson, the alleged robber and "pal" of O'Neil, who is serving a long term in the penitentiary for one of the most daring "hold-ups" in the history of the city, did not know that the Leader reporter was a newspaper man, consequently talked more freely than is his wont. The conversation drifted from one subject to another, and all the while Deputy Barry was playing with the combination lock on the door of the "bull pen."

"That's a pretty good lock," said Atkinson.

"Did you ever work any of those kind of locks?" asked the deputy.

Atkinson smiled. "That lock on a safe would be easy," said he.

"Come out and let us see how you would go about anything like that," said the deputy, at the same time opening the door. Atkinson did as he was bidden, and at once commenced to explain the mechanism of the lock.

"Well, let's see you try it," said the deputy, becoming interested. Atkinson hesitated for several minutes, saying that he could not "work" that combination because it did not have the same backing as a safe lock. Deputy Barry insisted upon being shown how it was done. Atkinson got down upon his knees and went to work. He kneeled as close to the lock as possible, and put his tongue upon the metal ring around the knob of the combination. Then he slowly turned the knob of the combination. Deputy Barry watched him intently, and suddenly stopped Atkinson in his work. He had made the first move in the combination correctly, and the deputy thought this enough. Atkinson was willing to stop, and then explained his work.

"You perhaps know," said Atkinson, "that the nerves in the end of the tongue are very delicate and sensitive. "Well, when the combination gets to the right point, the minutest click is sent at once to the brain. That's how we know we are right."

The deputy was astonished. William Clark the alleged murderer, was standing near at the time. He seemed to be perfectly familiar with Atkinson's methods, and immediately proposed another and better method. He said: "It is much easier if you have a darning needle, place it on the tumblers, and put the other end in a hollow tooth. If there is a nerve in the tooth, the first click, no matter how slight, sends a thrill through your head."

"I've tried that scheme, too," said Atkinson, "and have found it to be a good one."—[Cleveland Leader.

People Versus Persons.

A correspondent of the Critic is reminded by something "that there is one word which is misused by every journalist and every author wherever the English language is written—the word 'people.'" The misuse complained of consists in using "people" as the plural of "person," and an instance of it is credited to Mr. Howells, who is criticised for writing of "three people" sitting in a room. The authority who criticises him points out that "people" is a collective noun, and can properly be applied only to a nation, a tribe, a class, or a community, and that such a phrase as "fifty people were injured" is "sloppy English." "For twenty-five years," says this complainant, "I have kept my eye on this little word 'people,' and I have yet to find a single English or American author who does not misuse it." But usage makes language and grammar must "act accordin'." Mr. Martin pertinently observes in This Busy World, that "if the best British and American authors for the past twenty-five years have occasionally used 'people' in the sense of 'persons,' there would seem to be warrant for the suspicion that in the present status of the English language that usage is permissible."

Poetry and Mathematics.

It is often the case that great mathematical minds are incapable of appreciating poetry. There was once a mathematical tutor in one of our great universities who was in the habit of boasting that he neither knew nor cared to know anything about poets or poetry, and considered it all "a lot of unpractical rot."

A certain brother tutor was very anxious to convert him to the admiration of fine poetry, and by way of accomplishing this gave him the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade" to read.

The mathematician took it up and began to read aloud, thus:

"Half a league, half a league, half a league," then he banged the book down, exclaiming impatiently, "Well, if the fool means it a league and a half, why on earth didn't he say so?"

CURRENCY ELASTICITY.

INFERIORITY OF OUR OWN AS COMPARED WITH SCOTCH AND CANADIAN CURRENCY SYSTEMS.

Need For More Money to Move Crops Is At Once Supplied In Other Countries, but Not In This—Red Tape, Cost and Delay In Obtaining Currency Make Our System Inelastic and Increase Rate of Interest In August and September—Better Banking and Currency Systems Alone Can Rid Us of the Silver Question.

Secretary of the Treasury Windom said in his treasury report for 1890:

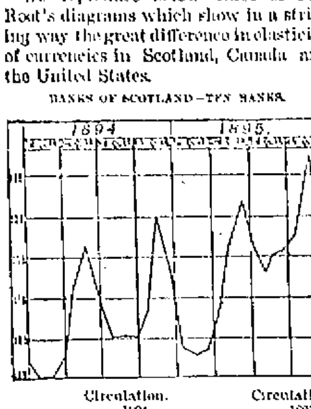
"In my judgment the gravest defect in our present financial system is its lack of elasticity. * * * The demand for money, in this country, is so irregular that an amount of circulation which will be ample during ten months of the year will frequently prove so deficient during the other two months as to cause stringency and commercial disaster. The crops of the country have reached proportions so immense that their movement to market, in August and September, annually causes a dangerous absorption of money. The lack of a sufficient supply to meet the increased demands during these months may entail heavy losses upon the agricultural as well as upon other business interest."

How hard and inelastic is our present unscientific currency system, or lack of system, is apparent when a comparison is made with the currency systems of other countries. In a pamphlet recently issued by the sound currency committee of the Reform club Mr. L. Carroll Root illustrates the relative elasticity of 20 different banking systems in 10 different countries. He says:

"The data secured includes weekly or monthly statements of the outstanding circulation of the leading bank currency systems of the world. The period covered in each case is the two years 1894 and 1895. The method of preparation of diagrams has been to take the minimum circulation of the period as a base line and to reduce the amounts on other dates to percentages of this. In this way a common measure has been secured, and comparison of one diagram with another is facilitated."

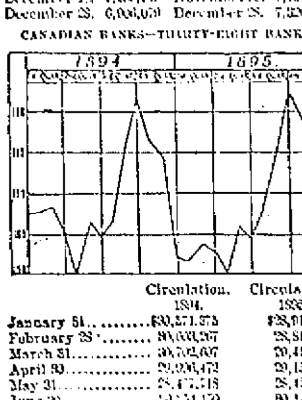
We reproduce below three of Mr. Root's diagrams which show in a striking way the great difference in elasticity of currencies in Scotland, Canada and the United States.

BANKS OF SCOTLAND—TEN BANKS.



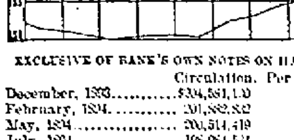
	Circulation. 1894.		Circulation. 1895.
January 27	£6,220,523	January 26	£6,347,43
February 24	6,101,261	February 23	6,276,06
March 24	6,080,075	March 23	6,822,43
April 21	6,280,820	April 20	6,005,32
May 19	6,809,226	May 18	7,135,56
June 16	7,030,971	June 15	7,440,68
July 14	6,687,832	July 13	7,005,82
August 11	6,434,685	August 10	6,567,43
September 8	6,425,071	September 7	7,041,00
October 6	6,425,238	October 5	7,051,12
November 3	6,520,210	November 2	7,191,6
December 1	7,280,720	November 30	7,761,56
December 29	6,068,050	December 28	7,220,62

CANADIAN BANKS—THIRTY-EIGHT BANKS.



	Circulation. 1894.	Circulation 1895.
January 31	$30,271,275	$28,917,20
February 28	30,033,267	28,815,43
March 31	30,702,607	29,414,74
April 30	29,026,472	29,152,15
May 31	28,477,718	28,420,15
June 30	30,224,170	30,120,57
July 31	29,841,772	29,768,11
August 31	30,270,930	30,567,65
September 30	33,355,136	32,771,44
October 31	34,516,031	34,671,02
November 30	33,070,838	34,372,74
December 31	32,375,620	32,565,17

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANKS.



EXCLUSIVE OF BANK'S OWN NOTES ON HAND.

	Circulation.	Per cen
December, 1893	$204,561,150	102
February, 1894	201,882,822	101
May, 1894	200,514,419	100
July, 1894	198,984,534	100
October, 1894	200,370,764	100
December, 1894	200,391,827	100
March, 1895	199,445,622	100
May, 1895	204,025,836	102
July, 1895	205,480,309	103
September, 1895	208,006,513	104
December, 1895	209,766,713	105
February, 1896	211,889,750	106

These diagrams show that in Scotland there is about 20 per cent more of currency in circulation in November than in February. In Canada there is 23 per cent more currency in circulation in October than in May. In the United States there was only 6 per cent change in circulation during the two years 1894 and 1895, and the most of this change is accounted for not by the changing need for currency at different periods of the year, but by the sales of United States bonds, which made it convenient for banks to increase their circulation. Mr. Root thus explains the changes in Canada and Scotland:

"For instance, on comparing the circulation of Canada and Scotland, the first thing noticed is that in Scotland there are two upward movements, one culminating in May and the other in November, while in Canada the former movement is entirely absent and the other occurs one month earlier than in Scotland. The explanation will without doubt be found in the Scotch practice of making payments on mortgages, interest, annuities, etc., at those dates—a practice not followed so extensively in Canada.

"In general a single annual movement may be said to characterize agricultural communities. This occurs in the fall, and is due to what we have come to call 'moving the crops.' Its explanation may be found in the fact that farmers, as a class, are not accustomed to make use of bank deposits, and consequently when payments are made to them for their crops (largely at a single season of the year) the surplus over immediate payments is required by them in the form of notes—it being unquestionably true that in any of our agricultural communities in this country the average farmer has in his possession during the six weeks following the sale of his crop a much larger amount of currency than during the rest of the year. The result in the aggregate is an extraordinary demand, such as that which leads in Canada to an annual expansion of 20 per cent in the bank circulation."

Undoubtedly the needs for currency in the United States change about as much as in Canada, but the cost of buying bonds at a high premium, on which notes can be issued only to 90 per cent of their par value, the red tape necessary to obtain these notes from the government and the tax on circulation make a delay and cost in increasing the circulation which practically prohibit an increase until the need for such increase is past. Therefore interest rates in this country run up rapidly in August and September without appreciably affecting the supply of currency.

In Scotland and Canada the machinery necessary to increase the supply of currency is simple and is entirely in the hands of the banks; hence the cost and delay necessary are much less than with us. Thus in Canada a few big banks with numerous "branch banks" supply all parts of the country with currency. When more money is needed in any province—as in Manitoba when the wheat crop is being harvested—rates of interest begin to rise. The profits of supplying currency in this province are increased, and immediately additional supplies of currency are sent from the big banks in Montreal, Quebec or Toronto to their branch banks in Manitoba. Thus the cost of moving the crops is much lower in Canada than in the United States, where rates of interest go up and down without materially changing the supply of currency. Of course the farmers, through increased competition of bidders, who obtain plenty of money at low rates of interest and can afford to pay high prices, reap most of the benefit.

There are other advantages connected with "branch banks" which it is unnecessary to explain here. It is sufficient to say that in Canada there is no silver question to disturb business and occupy the time of politicians and legislators. It is not likely that we will have financial peace until we greatly improve our banking and currency systems.

Mr. Bryan on Equality.

In his speech at New York on Feb. 29 Mr. Bryan said: "If any person believes a government should single out a few people and give them advantages over others, he does not understand equality under the law."

This is very true. But, in demanding that silver mine owners be permitted to take 50 cents' worth of bullion to the treasury and have it stamped as $1, is not Mr. Bryan advocating the very inequality under the law which he rebukes? Would not free coinage of silver at a fictitious ratio be to "single out a few people and give them advantages over others?" The owners of silver bullion in this country are very few indeed.

Again Mr. Bryan says, "No just government ought to enable or permit one citizen to injure another citizen."

True. But would not the government do this if it enabled one class of citizens, the debtors, to discharge their obligations to another class, the creditors, in dollars worth only half as much as were the dollars loaned? If the government were to make wampum or conch shells legal tender for the payment of debt, would it not enable one class of citizens to injure another class? And would it not do the same in depreciating the currency of the country to a 50 cent basis? The people so decided last November

The Only Good Paper Currency.

All propositions for the retirement of the legal tenders and the abolition of the treasury reserve as a feature of our currency system are coupled with the demand for a banking system that would afford a large note circulation, one more responsive to the fluctuating demands of business and one whose reserve would be maintained by banks which would be compelled by the conditions of their existence and by law to protect their notes, and which, through their discount business, have the necessary machinery for increasing their reserves or decreasing their liabilities. Such a banking system would provide the paper currency which the American people would rather handle in their daily transactions and carry about as pocket money than specie.—Iron Age.

Afraid of 16 to 1 Fire.

The Democrats of Rhode Island will, it is said, ignore the currency question in their coming state convention. They will ignore it for the same reason that a burnt child stops playing with fire. It is to be hoped that the Democrats will profit by past mistakes. It would be a pity not to have the two great old parties in the field in 1900.

Japan's Progressive Step.

Japan shows both its progressiveness and its financial honesty and sense in providing for gold and silver coinage at a ratio of $32\frac{1}{3}$ to 1. This is the commercial ratio enforced by Jefferson and sought by every succeeding administration until the Blandites tried to make a dollar out of 50 cents.—New York World.

Bryan In the East.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan is going about the country preaching the same doctrine that he preached during the campaign in which he figured as a nominee for the presidency of the United States. The activity of the free silver forces is not to be winked at. They are good and persistent fighters. They realize the fact that new men are entering into citizenship every year and that some of them may be won over to their side of the currency question. They propose to hold the ground they have and to secure more if they can. The free silver advocates should be met more than half way in this fight that did not end with the victory won by the sound money forces last November.—Trenton Gazette.

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DOGS OF INTELLIGENCE.

A Strict Sabbatarian and a Traveler In Humanity.

The Ladies' Kennel Journal consists of a number of dog anecdotes selected from many sources, new and old. The stories are arranged to illustrate different features of the dog's character. Here is an example of what is called a dog's "tenacity of impression," vouched for by an Edinburgh minister:

"One sacramental Sunday the minister left his house to the care of the servants, who thought it a good opportunity to give a party. During the day the dog (a Newfoundland) accompanied them through the garden, and indeed wherever they went, in the most attentive manner and seemed well pleased. In the evening, when the time arrived that the party meant to separate, they proceeded to do so, but the dog, the instant they went to the door, interposed, and, placing himself before it, would not allow one of them to touch the handle. On their persisting and attempting to use force, he became furious and in a menacing manner drove them back into the kitchen, where he kept them until the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson."

From which it would appear that some dogs are Sabbatarians. At all events, he seems to have been of opinion that revelers in a house on sacramental Sunday were out of place.

Another story, illustrating the reason of a dog, is quoted as having been told by William Robson of Penshaw, the owner of the animal. The dog was in the habit of going about in hansom cabs with his master. One day, after being lost, he went home by himself in a hansom.

"The cabman rang for his fare, and, thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, I inquired how and where he found him. 'Oh, sir,' said cabby, 'I didn't hail him at all; he hailed me. I was standing close by St. James' church looking out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. I shouts through the winder. He wouldn't stir. So I gets down and tries to pull him out and shows him my whip, but he sits still and barks as much as to say, "Go on, old man." As I seizes him by the collar I reads his name and address. My fine gentleman settles himself with his head just a-looking out, and I drives on till I stops at this gate. Then out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the doors, and walks in as though he'd been a regular fare.'"

The driving in cabs dog is by no means a rare variety. It is told of Lady Ashburnham's collie that, after jumping into a hansom, he so plainly intimates that he wants his collar read that, as one cabman said, "Blowed if he didn't ask me to."—Westminster Budget.

Nerve Strain.

"It must be a good deal of a strain to run a trolley car," said the talkative man on the platform.

"You bet it is," said the motorman. "W'y, when I go along fer two or t'ree weeks without runnin over anybody I git so nervous I can't eat nor sleep."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Perhaps no country in the world is better suited for the cyclist than Holland, where you may run for miles without meeting with an incline that even suggests a hill. In The Hague cycling is a universal amusement, horse exercise for ladies being the occasional exception.

A strong microscope shows the single hairs of the head to be like coarse, round rasps, but with teeth extremely irregular and jagged.

AS AN ARMY RATION.

Beans Briefly Considered by an Old Army Veteran.

"Take it altogether," said the old soldier, "I think I liked beans the best of the army rations. Hard bread, of course, was essential, and we expected to get that anyway, but I am speaking now of the comparative luxuries on the army bill of fare. I should prefer corned beef, if that issued in the army had been uniformly of a desirable quality. But often it was of a hardness more like that of quartz and of a saltiness past belief by those who have never tried it.

"Salt pork—well, fat salt pork, even of the best quality, is not desirable as a steady diet of food, and we got more salt pork than any other meat, and it was most always not of the best. In fact, no old soldier will ever forget the salt pork of the army. But his recollections of it will not be surrounded by an aurora borealis of delight.

"Not everybody liked beans, but according to my notion they were the best of the army rations, all things considered. If we had a piece of pork to put in the kettle, so much the better. But we had salt anyway, and bean soup, with hard bread to break into it, and a cup of coffee made a meal that had decided elements of hopefulness in it.

"It is true that sometimes when we had beans day after day for days together some of the men would get tired of them. But you would grow tired of ortolans, wouldn't you, if you had too many of them?

"I always used to be glad when we had beans, and to this day I like now and then a dish of bean soup, and I never eat it without pleasant recollections of the army."—New York Sun.

A Poet's Chivalry.

The poetry of Longfellow reveals its author's sensitive, chivalrous spirit, so that those familiar with his verses will read without surprise this story told by Mrs. Phelps-Ward in her "Chapters From a Life:"

Longfellow was reading aloud a poem one day to Mme. Modjeska, whose eyes filled with tears as the reading proceeded.

"I shall never forget," observes Mrs. Phelps-Ward, "the tone and manner with which he turned toward her. 'Oh,' he cried, 'I meant to give you happiness! And I have given you pain.'

"His accent on the word 'pain' was like the smart of a wound."

Large Currency.

Sneak Thief Sam—Pity 'twuz erbout Jimmy! He wuz making big money, and the perlice broke him all up.

Footpad Sim—Big money, wuz he? What wuz his lay?

Sneak Thief Sam—Coining silver dollars.

"LYKENS VALLEY" COAL,

NOW DISCHARGING BY

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & Co

TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL!

Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

Woman's Dep't.

Mothers and Children.

Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson said, at the recent National Suffrage Convention in Des Moines:

Grant that it is a woman's business to take care of children—not merely of her own children. If children anywhere are not under right conditions, women ought to see to it.

Who else could children be better off? First, in health. Look at the shameful death rate of the children of civilized women. Fifty per cent. of them die before they are five years old. If this happened to any sort of live creatures that are in charge of men having the care of them would be severely blamed. The trouble is, we are too wrapped up in our children to think of other children. You cannot keep out disease by shutting your own front door. You have to know and care about the world inside your gates. In order to do our duty to our children, we must make this world a better place to live in.

Sons take after their mothers. While mothers built their interests to their own narrow domestic affairs, regardless of the world outside, their sons will betray the interests of the country for their own private business interests. The receiver is as bad as the thief. Who spends the money that men steal? They steal it for their families. I know a man in the West who devoted himself to the establishment of a good system of schools, to the detriment of his private affairs. His wife blamed him bitterly for neglecting his own children for other people's children. He answered, "My dear, I would rather have my children grow up poor in an educated community than rich in a community of thieves and vagabonds."

Women and men are so connected that you cannot improve one without improving the other. Under equal rights, we shall raise the moral sense of the community by the natural laws of transmission through the mothers.

Have we done our full duty when we have loved and served and taken care of those that every beast on earth loves and serves and takes care of—its own young? That is the beginning of human duty, but not the whole of it. The duty of woman is not confined to the reproduction of the species; it extends to the working of the will of God on earth. The family is a leaf on the tree of the State. It can grow in peace and purity while the State is healthy, but when the State is degraded the family becomes degraded with it. We have not done our full duty to the family till we have done our best to serve the State.

A Victory in Missouri.

Nearly all the elective State and county offices in Missouri have been opened to women by a decision just rendered by the Missouri Supreme Court, in the case of the State vs. F. P. Hatcher, clerk of the St. Clair County Court, appointed to fill an unexpired term. Mrs. Maggie D. Wheeler was elected to succeed him. He refused to surrender the office, on the ground that women were ineligible; but the court held that a woman is eligible to hold any elective office in the State not specifically barred against by statute.

Unequal Salaries.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake of New York City writes:

The new charter was presented in the Legislature on Monday. The accompanying bills were not all introduced, and debates on the various clauses can hardly be expected until next week. The Clubs and Leagues of this city, Brooklyn, and the other portions of Greater New York, are sending petitions to the Legislature asking for amendments to the charter in the interests of women.

The police matrons are actively laboring to secure an increase of salary and improved conditions. They ask to be placed on "the uniformed force," so that they may receive all the advantages now enjoyed by policemen. Two weeks ago something was said of the inequality of salaries. A few words more to explain existing conditions may be of interest. The doorman receive $1000 per annum, the matrons of this city $729, the matrons of Brooklyn $800 a year. There are three doormen at each station, so that their turns of duty are only eight hours each, while the matrons serve alternately ten and fourteen hours. At the end of twenty years' service, a doorman receives a pension of $500, while the matron has no pension whatever. All fines imposed for delinquency, absence, or for any other cause, go to swell the pension fund for men; thus far the matrons have shown such good records that they have not been obliged to pay any fines, but whenever there are any, every dollar thus mulcted will go to pay pensions, no portion of which they will enjoy. The duties of the matrons are exceedingly arduous, their lives are sometimes in danger from violent or drunken women, their sympathies are constantly appealed to, and their slender resources are often encroached upon by the need of buying absolutely necessary comforts for the poor women in their charge. They are an excellent and exemplary class of women, who deserve the small advance they ask, that of being placed on an equality with doormen in the matters of salaries and pensions.

The Burden of the Ballot.

Rev. Anna Shaw said, at the recent National Suffrage Convention in Des Moines:

I once knew a washerwoman in Salem, Mass. She washed on six days of the week for six families. That was the way her husband supported her. By and by school suffrage was granted to women. On election day she did her usual washing, and then shoveled off a heavy snow from the sidewalk, and a policeman walked up and down and watched her while she was doing it. Then she went to vote. She was a short woman, and the ballot-box was fixed at the ordinary height of a man, like most things (church pews, for instance; they are always adapted to a man's stature, so that if we do lasso a man and get him in, he may be comfortable). As she came forward with her ballot, the same policeman stepped up to her with great gallantry and said, "Can I assist you, madam?" "Sure, now," she answered, "I've done a week's wash, and cleaned off the sidewalk, and you never offered to take the shovel. If I can do all that, I think I have back-bone enough to lay a bit of paper on the box!"

"Yes," remarked the proud father, "he's the finest baby the neighborhood has ever seen. My wife says the same thing." "Are you going to make a musician of him?" "Oh, it's altogether too early to decide that. His hair hasn't begun to grow yet."—[Washington Star.

Proprietor—"Why did you not give that gentleman the roast chicken he asked for?" Waiter—"I know my business. I gave him something cheaper, so he could have some money left to tip me with."—[Standard.

All Sorts.

Diner—"Isn't that a pretty small steak?" Attendant—"Yes; but you'll find it will take you a good while to eat it."

"I understand your football eleven has lost several members." "Oh, none to speak of; only a half dozen ears or so."

"Mamma, I saw a dog to-day that had only three legs." "Weren't you awfully sorry for him?" "No; he had one more leg than I had."

Freddie—"What do you want to catch the fly for?" Little Johnnie—"Sister has just made herself a glass of lemonade, and I'm awful dry."

"Sardonix encouraged me to offer my picture. He intimated that it ought to be exhibited," said the artist. "What did he say?" "He said it was a sight."

"If I have my coming-out party at the same time as Daisy Innot's, mamma, not a society reporter will come." "We might advertise our supper an hour later than hers."

Smith—"You told me your friend sang like a bird. I think he has a horribly hoarse voice. How can you say it is like a bird?" Jones—"Well, the bird I meant was a crow."

"I don't know," cried the excited feminine voice in the darkness, "whether you are my husband or a burglar, but I'm going to be on the right side and shoot."

"I am a plain man," said Bloughby, "and I believe in being practical. I love you and want you to be my wife." "Well," replied the fair one, "how much are you worth?"

She—"It is true that I have broken the engagement, and that I still have your ring, but do you know why I retain that ring?" He (readily)—"On the theory, I suppose, that to the victor belong the spoil."

Promature Thanks.

During the Civil War the Nineteenth Maine acquired a reputation for foraging the country so thoroughly that they were said to have starved the Confederacy out. One day they were sweeping along, dining on the fat of the land as usual. Another troop was ahead, and between them and the Nineteenth rode General Hancock. As the General was passing one plantation, the proprietor came out and hailed his party.

"General," said he, "I want some sort of safeguard. The troops that have just gone by stole my pigs, lifted my hen roosts, and emptied my cellar."

"I am very sorry," said Hancock.

"Yes," continued the old man, "they stole everything but my hope of immortality. Thank God, none of them can steal that."

"Don't be too sure of that," retorted the General; "the Nineteenth Maine is coming next."—[Argonaut.

Harper's Weekly.

During the month of March, in addition to the great Inauguration Number, Harper's Weekly will contain many valuable features; among others, an account of the new boom in the mining camp at Randsburg, California; a second article on the Brooklyn Water Supply, by Colonel Waring, to follow his closing papers on Street-Cleaning; and articles on the Architectural League of New York, the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, the New Mint at Philadelphia, the Worcester Art Museum, and the Providence Public Library. The two serials by Mary E. Wilkins and John Kendrick Bangs will be continued, and there will be the usual variety of contributions.

Harper's Bazar.

Among the features of Harper's Bazar during the weeks of March will be a Washington letter describing the Inauguration Ball, by Maude Andrews Ohl, and sketches of the ladies surrounding Mrs. McKinley, illustrated with portraits of the wives of the new members of the Cabinet. Other interesting features will be an article by Lillie Hamilton French on "The Sewing Schools of New York;" "Directions for Travellers," including explicit details to persons going abroad; by Emma J. Gray; and "Choosing a Home," by Margaret Sutton Briscoe. The new Spring Fashions will be clearly described and fully illustrated.

The Superlative.

Herbert—My pa is richer 'n your pa.

Freddie—No, he ain't.

Herbert—My pa owns three houses on this block.

Freddie—Um but my pa owns the mortgage on 'em.

"Libeler of the Press."

The battle of Cold Harbor is the subject of the March installment of General Horace Porter's "Campaigning with Grant" in The Century. General Porter relates the following episode in this number:

General Meade had been nothing in his efforts during this eventful week. He was General Grant's senior by seven years, was older than any of the corps commanders, and was naturally of an excitable temperament, and with the continual annoyances to which he was subjected he not infrequently became quite irritable. He was greatly disturbed at this time by some newspaper reports stating that on the second night of the battle of the Wilderness he had advised a retreat across the Rapidan; and in talking this matter over with General Grant, his indignation became so great that his wrath knew no bounds. He said that the rumor had been circulated throughout the press, and would be believed by many of the people, and perhaps by the authorities in Washington. Mr. Dana, the Assistant Secretary of War, who was still with the army was present at the interview, and he and General Grant tried to console Meade by assurances that the story would not be credited, and that they would give a broad contradiction to it. Mr. Dana at once sent a dispatch to the Secretary of War, alluding to the rumor, and saying: "This is entirely untrue. He has not shown any weakness of the sort since moving from Culpeper, nor once intimated a doubt as to the successful issue of the campaign."

The Secretary replied the next day (June 10), saying: "Please say to General Meade that the lying report alluded to in your telegram was not even for a moment believed by the President or myself. We have the most perfect confidence in him. He could not wish a more exalted estimation of his ability, his firmness, and every quality of a commanding general than is entertained for him." The newspaper correspondent who had been the author of this slander was seized and placed on a horse, with large placards hung upon his breast and back bearing the inscription, "Libeler of the Press," and drummed out of camp. There had never been a moment when Meade had not been in favor of bold and vigorous advances, and no would have been the last man to counsel a retreat.

The March "Month."

The March Month contains a paper on The Authors Club, by Mr. Brander Johnson, one of its members. The illustrations of this paper include a picture of the Club's picturesque birthplace in New York, and reproductions of its book-plate and of the colophon of its "Liber Scriptorum." The frontispiece of the number is a portrait of Henrik Ibsen, drawn by H. Bouterdahl, accompanying a review of the Norwegian playwright's latest drama, "John Gabriel Borkman." Among the numerous other illustrations we notice reproductions of the late George du Maurier's first and last drawings in Punch, of some characteristic sketches by Thackeray, and of the pictures of the prize-winners at the recent exhibition at the Carnegie Art Galleries in Pittsburgh. A paper on "Literature's Losses in 1896" contains portraits of Paul Verlaine, William Morris, George du Maurier and Mrs. Stowe; and the remaining illustrations include portraits of Mr. John S. Sargent, the new Royal Academician, and Miss Martha Morton, the author of the successful "Pool of Fortune," produced by Mr. W. H. Crane this season.

He Explained His Absence.

"Why weren't you at the banquet last night? We had a great time."

"Hadn't a dress suit."

"What has become of the one you used to have?"

"The fact is I never had one. A fellow who lived out at Short Hill, where I did, used to lend me his."

"And he was using it?"

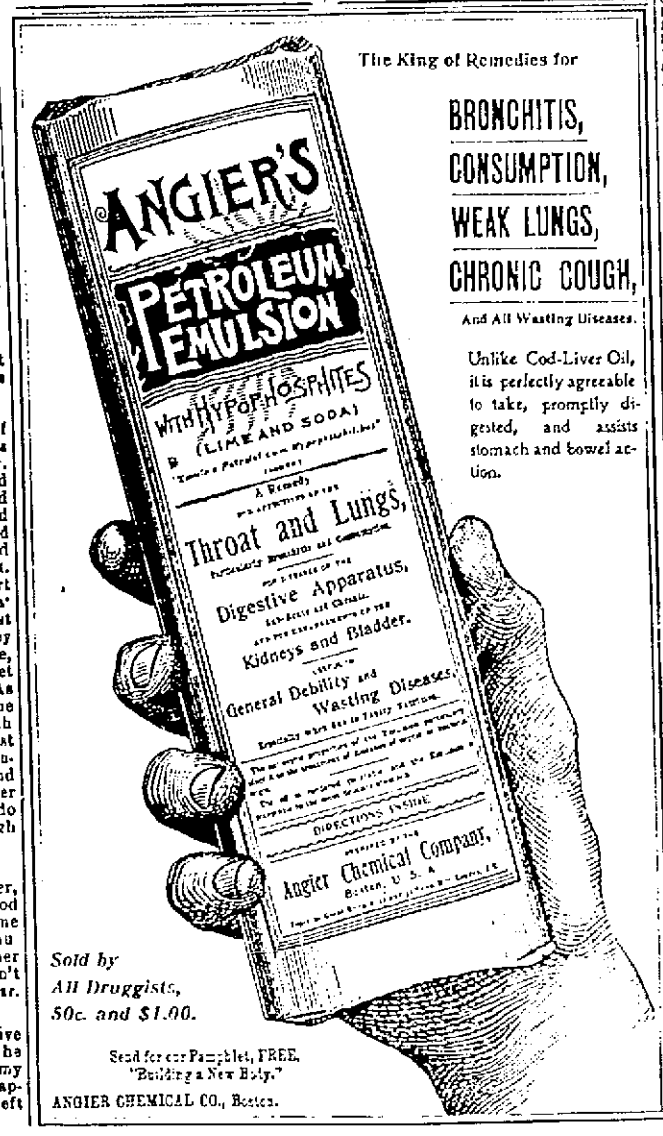
"Well, yes. The son of a gun died about a month ago, and they buried him in it. I wanted awfully to be with you, but I didn't think it would look well if I dug him up."—[Truth.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or "cures." Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and Cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggist will supply 50c. trial size or 50c. full size. We will B

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

It is not so much what is brought, but what is not taken away, that makes the donation a benefit to the pastor.



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BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, CHRONIC COUGH,

And All Wasting Diseases.

Unlike Cod-Liver Oil, it is perfectly agreeable to take, promptly digested, and assists stomach and bowel action.

Sold by All Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

Send for our Pamphlet, FREE, "Building a New Body."

ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

Queen of the Ocean.

The owners of the White Star Line, Messrs. Ismay, Imrie & Co., have authorized Messrs. Harland & Wolff, who have built all the White Star steamers, to build for the Liverpool and New York service a twin-screw mail and passenger steamer, in which extreme speed is again to be subordinated to the comfort and convenience of passengers of all classes. In her internal arrangements the vessel will be an enlarged reproduction of the Teutonic the Majestic, except in so far as improvements may have suggested themselves in the size and fittings of the rooms and which may be rendered practicable by the increased dimension of the ship herself.

Some idea of magnitude of the latest addition to the White Star fleet may be obtained when we state that she will be 704 feet in length, or twenty-five feet longer than the Great Eastern, hitherto the longest vessel ever built, and 66 feet longer than any vessel now afloat or in process of construction.

It is expected that this steamer will be launched in January next and her connection will mark another step in advance in the history of ocean steaming, and an auspicious revival of an old and favorite name has been determined on, as she is to be called the Oceanic, after the pioneer vessel of the company, in which steamer it will be remembered were introduced for the first time many improvements, then regarded as luxuries, which the traveler of to-day takes as a matter of course, and as essentials to comfort in ocean travel; it is interesting to note that this vessel, which we are sure will long be remembered as having done so much to make the passage of the stormy western ocean more comfortable in every way, has only recently been withdrawn after completing a most successful career of more than a quarter of a century in the service of the public and of the White Star Line.

Mr. M. S. Holm is the agent for this well known line in this city.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Ringing noises in the ears, snapping, buzzing, roaring, caused by catarrh, all disappear with the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are always in great danger, when we hold on to a little sin.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation and disordered stomach.

The great man of today shows us what all men may be by and by.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

Whenever faith moves a mountain, love should direct where it is to go.

Backache is almost instantaneously relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

The faultfinder would growl about the weather if it were raining money.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good common sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from biliousness, headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

No man is strong whose character has not stood the test of many trials.

The Whole Story

Of the great cures attained and great cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla is quickly told. It purifies and enriches the blood, tones the stomach and gives strength and vigor. Diseases cannot enter the system fortified by the rich, red blood which comes by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists.

When we get to the end of life we shall find that nothing good has been lost.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow Soothing Syrup."

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. is on every wrapper.

Good Cause for War.

"Your Majesty!" cried a courier, rushing up. "The United States vessel has stolen the missionary that was for dinner."

The cannibal King looked fierce.

"Declare war instantly!"

"But, Your Majesty," pleaded the Prime Minister, "what good will that do? We are helpless against so mighty a people. They laugh at us."

"I don't care!" cried the King. "We've as much right to be saucy as Spain."—[New York Journal.

The Judge She Wanted.

She walked into the office of the judge of probate and inquired:

"Are you the judge of reprobates?"

"I am the judge of probate," was the reply.

"Well, that's it, I expect," quoth the lady. "You see my husband died detested and left me several little infidels, and I want to be appointed their executioner."—[Boston Pilot.

Utilizing His Misfortune.

"No," said the doctor, "your finger will never be in good shape again."

"Well," said the base ball pitcher, "if I can pitch at all with that finger, I ought to be able to send in some dandy new curves."—[Puck.

His Status.

"Whew! That fellow knows a great deal, does he?" commented Poole when Gasaway had departed.

"Yes," replied Grimshaw. "He knows entirely too much for one man; he ought to be incorporated."

The man that yells amen the loudest is often the one that doesn't say a word when subscriptions are called for.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

PORTSMOUTH.

The regular session of the Town Council and Court of Probate for March, was held in the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, all the members being in attendance.

PROBATE BUSINESS.—The fourth account of Perry G. Randall, as guardian of David S. Hedley, Jr., was allowed and ordered recorded.

The first account of Thomas White, executor of the will of Mrs. Harriet A. Rogers, was received and referred to Friday, April the second, with order of notice.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of William Cory, deceased, was proved, approved and ordered recorded, and Edward F. Dyer was appointed administrator with the will annexed, giving bond in the sum of $200, with Cook Manchester as surety, and William F. Brayton, William H. Cory and Sidney C. Thomas were appointed appraisers of the personal estate.

The petition for the appointment of an administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of George P. Tallman, deceased, was again referred to the second Monday in April next.

The petition of Mrs. Jennie Gilmore for the appointment of an administratrix on the estate of Grace Douglas, deceased, was again referred to the second Monday in April next.

COUNCIL BUSINESS.—The council voted to meet as a board of canvassers in the Town Hall on Friday, April 2, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Barclay H. Gifford and George B. Thomas were elected as Republican supervisors and William H. Fish and Geo. Elmer Coggeshall as Democratic supervisors for the election to be held April 7, at a compensation of $3 each.

Bills against the town were allowed and orders granted for their payment, as follows, viz., of John B. Cornell, for taking down, painting, and putting up several guide boards in the town, and for services as committee on furnishings for the Town Hall, $17; of Henry Anthony, coal and labor at town asylum, $8.41; of William T. Harvey, for assistance to outside poor for four weeks, $6; of Charles H. Dyer, for shoveling snow from highways, $19.35; of same for repairs on road in district No. 4, $39.15; of Henry Anthony, for shoveling snow in district No. 1, $25.15; of George E. Sisson, for shoveling snow in district No. 2, $24.95; of Solomon Gardner, for shoveling snow in district No. 3, $31.05; of George A. Weaver Co., for wire door mat for Town Hall, $4.50; of Charles G. Thomas, for Council allowance this session, $2.50, and canvasser's fees $12.

On Tuesday evening Portsmouth Grange, No. 29, Patrons of Husbandry held an additional meeting and instructed a class of seventeen in the third and fourth degrees. Quite a large delegation from Aquidneck Grange were present which would have been largely augmented, had it been pleasant and the traveling better. Refreshments were served and a social followed, Miss Susie O'Donnel presiding at the piano, and Mr. C. J. Coggeshall prompting.

The members of Portsmouth Grange, have decided to hold a fair the coming summer or fall, and W. M. Geo. Coggeshall was instructed to appoint a board of eight persons including himself and three ladies, who shall have charge of the whole matter. His appointments are George E. Sisson, Edward R. Anthony, I. Lincoln Sherman, Joshua Coggeshall, Mrs. J. O. O. Peckham, Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman and Mrs. George E. Sisson.

What was left of the train wrecked at Putnam, Monday night, came through Woonsocket Junction Tuesday afternoon. The conductor of the train, plainly overwrought and persons by the affair, said to a Central division conductor whom he met at the junction, "I started with thirty-five cars, but eighteen are off the bridge at Putnam." "Ain't you afraid of being sacked for leaving cars short of destination?" drily and unsympathetically asked the Central division conductor.

In making up his statistics of births in 1896 the city clerk of Woonsocket found that a French physician had reported that a School street woman had a child in February, 1896, that was her eighteenth child. The mother was only 33 years old and the father 35.

A case has just been concluded in the Supreme Court of Nebraska, which involved the title of 1600 acres of land in Sharp county. The case was brought by L. B. Erwin against H. L. Clark. In addition to this there are in dispute tracts of land aggregating between 40,000 and 50,000 acres in Nebraska and western Iowa. The plaintiff is the descendant of John Erwin, who came to Nebraska in 1855, and purchased the land. It was finally sold for taxes and the heirs brought suit on the theory that Erwin was insane and that the tax sales were void. The hearing resulted in a decision to the effect that Erwin's mental incapacity dated from about 1857, and that the title to the land reverted to his heirs. The property is worth $2,000,000.

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Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

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The Leading House.

Reduction in Every Department.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

There is no reason why you should wear an old hat when you can get a new one for a small sum. Every hat in our **Trimmed Hat Department reduced.** Just take a look at them and bear in mind that a stylish and comfortable hat, bought from a reliable house, is always appreciated.

Walking Hats in all colors at reduced prices. Untrimmed Hats in the leading shapes, at lower prices than ever.

Ribbons, Chenille and Fancy Feathers.

Largest assortment of Ostrich and Coque Plumes.

Misses and Children's Tam-O'Shanters.

Latest colors in Silk and Velvet Roses.

Jet and Rhinestone Ornaments of every description.

☞ Remember! Prices the lowest! Our goods guaranteed!

PILLOW DEX,

The New and Popular Game.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

☞ THE MOST LAUGHABLE GAME EVER PUBLISHED,

25 and 50 cents.

We want you to inspect our line of

PLAYING CARDS.

We are Headquarters for these Goods. See our leaders,

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c, 73c, up.

ALL THE NEW

PARLOR GAMES,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

Odds and Ends Sale!

We Have Taken Stock and Find a Great Many

ODD SUITS

Odd Coats and Vests

—AND—

ODD COATS, Which we offer at

50c. on a Dollar

IN SOME CASES LESS.

Special Bargains

—IN—

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

New Advertisements.

Baby Carriages

ALL THE NEW STYLES AT

Low Prices.

Come and be convinced.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

Island Cemetery Co

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Proprietors of the Island Cemetery Company will be held at the State House, Monday evening, March 15th, 1897, at 7:30 o'clock.

HENRY C. SILVENS, Secretary.

3-13-1w

OFFICE OF THE

CITY SEALER

—OF—

Weights and Measures.

CITY WHARF.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 6, 1897.

I HEREBY give notice as required by law, to all persons engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who uses Weights and Measures, to bring in to the Sealer's Office within one month from the 1st day of April, his Weights, Measures and Balances to be adjusted and sealed.

The law on Weights and Measures and Sealing, Chap. 130, Sec. 13, is as follows:

"Every person engaged in the trade of buying and selling, or as a public weigher, who shall use or permit to be used for him, any weight, measure or balance of whatever description, unless such weight, measure or balance shall have been duly sealed in conformity with the provisions of this chapter, shall forfeit the sum of twenty dollars."

JOHN H. STACY,
City Sealer of Weights and Measures.

All measures, both dry and wet, must be brought to the dealer's Office. Where it is not convenient for dealers to bring in their scales and weights, I shall call on them after the expiration of one month's notice as above.

JOHN H. STACY, City Sealer.

For the convenience of milkmen I will be at office this month out. Office hours 10 to 12 A. M. 3 6-3w

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Liquor Licenses.

THE BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS of the City of Newport are now ready to receive applications from parties who intend to apply for license to sell spirituous and intoxicating liquors for the year beginning May 1, 1897.

All applications, to insure action before the beginning of the license year, must be in the hands of the commissioners by

MARCH 23, 1897.

And all licenses not paid for fifteen days after the date of their granting will be revoked.

Blanks may be obtained at the office of the commissioners, Room 2, Mercury Building.

No license will be granted, to sell liquor in any place with windows or doors opening other than on a public traveled way until such windows and doors shall have been covered with wire screening, or otherwise securely closed; excepting such places as are provided with tavern licenses from the Board of Aldermen of the city of Newport.

By order of the License Commissioners.

3 6-3w E. W. HOGBEE, Clerk.

Flagg's Bargain Store

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

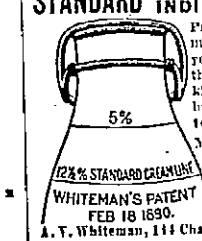
GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

1½	Quart Dish Pan	46c
3	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	76c
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	2.c
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c
3	Quart Coffee Pots	80c
2	Quart Tea Pots	20c
6	Quart Tea Kettle	85c
	Wash Basins	20c
	Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

New Advertisements

STANDARD CREAM INDICATING JARS



Prove the quality of milk they contain. Ask your dealer to use them that you may know the kind of milk you are buying. Guaranteed to hold a full quart.

MILK DEALERS —write for prices and method, to increase your business. This ad. only appears this month.

A. T. Whiteman, 144 Chambers St., N. Y. City.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A NICE

PIANO,

or if you have an old one you would like to exchange for a new one, come in and see us. We are offering

Special Inducements

during February. We guarantee that

GOODS, PRICES AND TERMS SHALL BE RIGHT.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,

154 Thames Street

If you are tired taking the large old fashioned griping pills, and are satisfied that purging yourself till you are weak and sick is not good common sense, then try Carter's Little Liver Pills and learn how easy it is to be free from biliousness, Headache, Constipation, and all Liver troubles. These little pills are smaller, easier to take and give quicker relief than any pill in use. One a dose. Price 25 cents.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED.

75 CENTS PER WEEK.

RENT ALLOWED TOWARDS THE PURCHASE PRICE.

TERMS for Purchasing $10.00 down, $5.00 per month.

All kinds of TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES on hand.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,
12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

ESTABLISHED, 1885. 2-20-1y TELEPHONE, 2423.

ON TOP.

We stand over all others in our ability to supply your wants.

15 tons of Field Seeds just arrived. 2000 bushels of Rose, Queens, Hebron and Bliss Triumphs on hand and to arrive. 6 cars of Swift Sure Fertilizers to arrive this week, to deliver from Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth.

Our stock of **FARM IMPLEMENTS** include all the latest devices and improvements. **A WHEEL PLOW** that cuts 3 furrows at a time. A new **PULVERIZER** and **LEVELER, A NEW SWIVEL PLOW,** a new atomizer for disinfecting Hen Houses, Greenhouses, Dwellings, &c.

All the latest novelties in

Flower and Vegetable Seeds.

With 35 cents worth of Sweet Peas we give a due treatise on their culture and care.

We offer the latest novelty in a SEAT to attach to the WINDOW SILL, for cleaning windows on the outside without removing them at the time. It is worth twice the price. See it. Full line

HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES,

for HOUSE CLEANING, OILCLOTHS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, &c.

Look at this: MRS. POTTS' SAD IRONS, 40c per set. WASH BOILERS for 90c. Four of these BROWN GLAZED STEW PANS for 50c set. 112 pieces Wedge Wood Dinner set for $6.00.

For Wheels and Supplies

see us, see our prices, ranging from $100 down.

25 Second-hand Wheels wanted in trade. Our methods of buying from the producer enables us to sell our wares at prices that cannot be compared.

THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

New Advertisements.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, January 1, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 937 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the second day of January A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court April 20, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1896, in favor of Edward P. Harriss of the city, County and state of New York, plaintiff, and against Ellen Horgan, sylvester L. Horgan, Theresa L. Horgan, Mary Z. Dillon, John H. Horgan and Thomas Horgan, co-partners, as executors of James Horgan, deceased, defendant; and to me said Newport, I have this day at 20 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants above named had on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 8 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in the state of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Southeasterly, on Tanner street (now West Broadway); Southwesterly, on Spruce street; Northeasterly, on land of Daniel H. Freeman; and Northwesterly, on land of Patrick Jackson; be the same more or less, or however otherwise bounded and described, recorded in Land Evidence of said Newport in Book No. 39 at page 73, reference to which is hereby made for a more full description

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

3-13-4w

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 18, A. D. 1896.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 613, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1896, and returnable to the said Court May 27th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1896, in favor of Clarence A. Hammett, of the City and County of Newport and state of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against Charles G. Polleys, John A. Murphy and Catherine Polleys, all of said Newport, defendants, I have this day at 30 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said Catherine Polleys, one of the defendants herein named, had on the 3d day of June, A. D. 1896, at 48 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to two certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: 1st lot bounded Southeasterly, on Berkeley street (45) forty-five feet; Southwesterly, by land now or late of Robert G. Babcock, ninety-seven feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Lydia Ann Gould, forty-five and 35 100 feet; Northwesterly, by land now or late of Edward N. Conroy, ninety feet, and is the same land conveyed to Catherine Polleys by deed dated October 22d, 1890, and recorded in Vol. 61 page 131 of the Land Evidence of said Newport.

2d lot is the land that was formerly of Frederick N. Barlow, deceased, and is bounded Northwesterly, on Broadway; Northeasterly, by land formerly of H. Flint, now of the City of Newport, and used by it as an asylum for the poor; Southeasterly, by land formerly of William G. Peckham, and Southwesterly, by land now or formerly of Vincenzo Rotta.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 16th day of March, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees, and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

2-20-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SS. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the Tax Collector of the town of Jamestown for the years 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit; for and including the years 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said tax.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, Wm. F. Caswell, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrants issued to the Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding said Collector of Taxes to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Jamestown and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Rebecca H. Prince and bounded and described as follows: A certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in that part of the town of Jamestown, State of Rhode Island, known as Conanicut Park, and numbered 286 (two hundred and eighty-six) on a plat of said Park made by John R. Mullin and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Jamestown; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Rebecca H. Prince, or owner thereof, with interests, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1897, at 12:30 o'clock M., on the said premises in said town of Jamestown.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the years 1895 and 1896 is $1.80.

WM. F. CASWELL, Tax Collector.

3 13 1w

Republican Convention

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee, held this day, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a State Convention of Republican delegates be held in Music Hall, in the city of Providence, on Tuesday, March 16th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating State officers for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said convention.

Resolved, That the several town and city committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings for the purpose of electing delegates to said convention, the number of said delegates to be three times the representation of said towns and cities in the General Assembly, and to elect members of the State Central Committee for the ensuing year and to report the names of the members of the State Committee and the names of the town and city committees, together with the names of the chairmen and secretaries thereof, with their post office addresses, upon the credentials of the delegates to the convention, and that said meetings be held not later than March 13th, 1897, and that the secretaries of said primary meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of delegates immediately after their election to the secretary of the State Committee, Eugene F. Warner, Providence, R. I.

Resolved, That the member of the town or city committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the chairman and secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said delegates were elected pursuant to a regular call of said town or city committee.

Resolved, That the several town and city committees are hereby requested to call the primary meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the next General Assembly, not later than March 13th, 1897, and that the usual certificate of nominations of the candidates of said primary meetings be filed with the Secretary of State on or before midnight of March 15th, 1897.

Resolved, That the Republican Electors of the State and all other voters without regard to past political affiliations who believe in Republican principles and who endorse the Republican policy, be and hereby are cordially invited to participate in the choice of delegates to said convention.

HUNTER C. WHITE, Chairman.
EUGENE F. WARNER, Secretary.

3 6-2w

Yachts Not Dutiable.

A special despatch from Washington this week says: In disposing of the case of the yacht Conqueror, the property of F. W. Vanderbilt of New York, the Supreme Court of the United States this week announced, through Mr. Justice Brown, its opinion that yachts are not subject to duty under the tariff law.

The yacht was purchased by Mr. Vanderbilt in England and arrived at New York in August, 1890. J. Sloat Fassett, then Collector of the port, was of opinion that she was dutiable, and seized her upon the refusal of Mr. Vanderbilt to pay the sum demanded. She was kept under control of the Marshal until February, 1891, when the District Court found that the vessel was not dutiable, and that Mr. Vanderbilt was entitled to recover about $20,000 from the Collector—$15,000 of which was in the nature of demurrage or damages in the matter of loss of profits for the five months the vessel was detained. The Attorney General had the case brought to the Supreme Court of the United States in order that it might be decided finally whether or not a yacht was a dutiable article.

On all grounds advanced by the Government as furnishing reasons for holding the vessel subject to duty the Supreme Court decided against the contention and held that the yacht could not be considered subject to duty.

Upon the matter of damages, however, Justice Brown said the proposition that a vessel of the value of $75,000 could be worth $15,000 to her owner in the fall and winter months, when she would naturally be idle, was putting such a strain on credulity that it could not be borne. The decree, if not a shock to the conscience, at least suggested that the evidence upon which it was based came from persons very friendly to the owner. This court, he said, did not consider itself in the matter of damages bound by the opinion of experts. The testimony as to damages, he said, should have been rejected. The decree below must be reversed and the case remanded to the District Court for proceedings not inconsistent with the opinion stated.

The Cuban insurgents still hold their own and if there be any evidence of weakening on either side it is with the Spanish, who, according to latest information, will very soon have to abandon the fight for want of funds with which to carry it on.

Miss Martin of New York, has returned to her home in that city after a visit to Mrs. Albert H. Hovey on Broadway.

Madame Karr, who has been a teacher of French and music in this city for a number of years, was taken to the Hospital Wednesday afternoon.

The public schools closed yesterday for the usual March vacation of a week.

TIVERTON.

There was a large attendance Wednesday evening at the regular meeting of Nonquit Grange, when ten candidates received the third and fourth degrees. Four applications for membership were sent in. A fine entertainment was prepared for the lecturer's hour, which opened with a stump speech the "Female Tramp, $500 reward for capture" by Ralph B. Wilcox, followed by a gift from the members of Nonquit Grange of a handsome easy chair to their past master Charles H. Potter, the presentation speech being made by the Worthy Lecturer Mrs. F. A. Wilcox. Vocal solos were sung by the Misses Lottie M. Manchester, Alice Schlegel, Carrie Hart, songs and chorus by J. Herbert Wilcox, Miss Sophie Nichols, Edgar Barker and Miss Carrie Hart. Several encores were given. An original poem on "The Grange" was read by John A. Hathaway, and a letter was read from a correspondent in the West as to the methods used there in the raising of corn. The subject for the evening's discussion was then taken up, "Where shall the line be drawn between slackness and neatness in a farmer's wife." This topic caused considerable tilting. At one time the cleanliness of the milk pail appeared to be the test. When the discussion became general, it seemed that the husbands were not well posted as to the dividing line between neatness and slackness and finally owned up that they were in many cases the hindrance, which was scarcely fair, as in many cases they are a help in this matter of neatness. A sumptuous repast closed the evening's entertainment. Visitors were present from Westport and Little Compton granges.

Wellington's Reasoning.

A good story is told of the Duke of Wellington while out fox-hunting. It seems the hounds had reached the banks of a small river, and the master galloped up saying,

"The dogs can't pick up the scent, your Grace."

"The fox has crossed to the other side," cried the Duke.

"Not very likely, my Lord. A fox hates water."

"Ay, ay, but he's crossed over some bridge."

"I don't believe there is a bridge," answered the master.

"Well," continued the Duke, "though I was never here before, I am sure you will find one within a mile."

Following by the hunt, they pushed on, and less than a mile off came upon a rudely constructed bridge. The dogs crossed it, again took up the scent, and killed the fox. Asked for his reason for asserting that there was a bridge near the Duke said: "I saw three or four cottages clustered together on each bank of the river, and I thought the people living in them would be tempted by their social feelings to contrive a means of visiting each other. That same inference of mice gained me one of my battles."—[Harper's Round Table.

Caught In The Boom.

"Yes," he said as he cocked his feet up on the real estate dealer's desk and puffed the real estate dealer's cigar, "oh, yes; they told me they would let me in on the ground floor; and they did—ground that was sold to build a town on when it wouldn't raise pusley. They said if I would put my money in the lots of the new town they were about to build that I couldn't help making $50,000. Just couldn't help it, they said, if I wanted to; bound to make $50,000 in spite of all efforts to the contrary. I might try to avoid making it by running away, but that wouldn't do any good; any way I could fix it that $50 000 would simply stick to my clothes and I could not run fast enough to shake it loose."

"You might have known they were deceiving you," remarked the real estate dealer commiseratingly.

"But I didn't know it and I don't know it now," he contended.

"Well, by Jove! you must be rather stupid."

"No, I'm not. How should I know that it didn't stick? By gravy! when I got out of the confounded thing they had my clothes, too."

SCARCITY OF MONEY.

MANY PARTS OF SOUTH AND WEST HAVE NO MONEY.

Business Conducted by Barter—A Remarkable Speech by W. E. Dodge—Tells New York Chamber of Commerce What Caused Bryan's Big Vote—A Bad Currency System—Farmers Have Real Grievances—Must Be Attended to Before 1900.

Mr. W. E. Dodge, one of New York's most enterprising and philanthropic business men, was a delegate from the New York chamber of commerce to the business men's sound money convention which met recently at Indianapolis. He was a member of the executive committee of the Indianapolis convention. A short time after he was chairman of the arbitration committee at Washington. In both capacities he had excellent opportunities for meeting representatives from different states. The following is a part of his somewhat remarkable speech before the chamber of commerce when submitting his report of the Indianapolis monetary convention:

"I was surprised, sir, to find the assertion made constantly by men from the far western states and the south and southwestern states that it was not Mr. Bryan and it was not silver that they were in favor of, but they needed some change to bring relief from the terrible condition of poverty and scarcity of money under which they labored. They felt that their condition was so extreme and so painful that any change would be of value, and when I came to look into the matter and to talk in a friendly and kindly way with them they all confirmed the same feeling, which I had found at a long conversation in the treasury department, in Washington, that the circulation of the country is quite out of joint, that the lungs and heart are congested and that the extremities of the country are absolutely without any blood.

"I found that there were great sections of the southern and western country where there was absolutely no money at all, where the most primitive forms of barter obtained, where everything was most disorganized. One gentleman told me that in his county, which was quite a rich agricultural country, by some happy accident a $50 bank bill had come down into the county, and that he had taken a horse and buggy and spent four days in visiting all the towns in the county striving to get it changed into smaller bills, but had been unable to do so, and finally was obliged to send it to Richmond. There were senators who told me that their constituents never saw a dollar of money from the beginning of the year to the end, with the result that they had constantly to go into debt to the local storekeepers. The local storekeepers received their pay in kind. In fact, everything was drifting back to the old times before money was invented. This was not in one section of the country only, but in large sections.

"We can quite easily understand that where there is not sufficient money to establish a national bank under the very onerous laws at present in force there is nothing else to take the place. The same difficulty has come up in other parts of the world. In Austria and Hungary, in southern Germany and in southern France these difficulties were understood and appreciated years ago, and agricultural banks have been founded there, and they have doubled the value of real estate, and they have made the peasantry and the farmers rich and prosperous.

"The same thing has taken place in Scotland, as many of our friends know. Every town in Scotland with over 1,000 people has a branch bank of some one of the great banks of Edinburgh or Glasgow. A man of good character who wants to fit out a fishing smack or buy anything for his farm is able to go there, and if his credit is good he is able to borrow money as cheaply as any merchant could. It has a double effect. It is not only giving to those neighborhoods the money that they actually need, but it is educating the people in thrift and promptness. I have talked with a great many of my banking friends, who say that the whole thing depends upon the character of the people; that the people are speculative and that nothing can be done for them. My impression is that if some thoughtful plan could be suggested it would be quite possible to educate all the agricultural people of the country to understand that a man who is thrifty and honest and sober and prompt can always in some way get some money. It is a very hard thing—we do not understand it at all here because we have so much money moving among us—but if every time we went to a store we were unable to buy anything except on credit, if we had no money to pay down to enable us to reap the advantages of cash payments, we should begin to be fretful. I do hope, sir, that the thoughtful and good men of the north and east will be willing to take up this subject.

"It was brought out at the Indianapolis convention that after the first sad, serious mistake made necessary by the exigencies of the civil war we had gone on with makeshifts ever since. One bit of legislation necessary to bridge us over a particular crisis has been met with another. With every issue of bonds and of greenbacks, and with every other form of currency, legislative enactments have been made, and they contradict and overlap each other, and the business of the treasury is exceedingly hard and difficult.

"I came away from Indianapolis with this very firm impression, and I have only ventured to submit it because I feel it so deeply that unless those of us in the more favored parts of the country understand the condition of our brothers and our fellow citizens in the other parts of the country, unless we wisely instruct and educate them and bring about some wise methods for their relief, when the year 1900 comes we shall be swamped with an infinitely more powerful vote against us than during this last election."

Lots of It.

"Yes," said Lungly as the clock hands neared the midnight hour, "I think I shall accept the presidency of that gas company."

"I should think you would be fitted for the position," she replied.—Philadelphia North American.